

Daniels Tells of 100,000 Plans Offered "to End the War"

The porcupine boat and cotton-baiting armor—Extraordinary plans proposed to naval consulting board for fighting U-boats—One man wanted secretary of navy to wire \$5,000 at once for war winning invention—Many devices of real merit came from over 100,000 suggestions—Rejected schemes may yet turn up in some practicable and useful form.

By Josephus Daniels
Former Secretary of the Navy
1913 to 1921

The naval consulting board was created in 1915, with Thomas A. Edison at its head. The announcement of its creation resulted in an avalanche of plans, charts, diagrams and models which kept growing in volume and variety until more than 100,000 suggestions for inventions, completed inventions and proposals for the utilization of existing devices in new ways had been received, classified, card indexed, examined and passed upon. Eighty per cent of them were devoted to putting the German U-boats out of business. The submarine early gripped the American imagination, and stimulated the inventive spirit of the most ingenious people in the world.

I remember, one Monday morning in 1917, finding Admiral William Strother Smith, who had charge of this work with the consulting board, gazing in something like consternation at three huge sacks of mail containing about 2,000 letters and packages.

We were literally beseiged by genius of every variety, enthusiastic, persistent, and each of them convinced that the adoption of his plan or device would bring the war to a victorious end within a few weeks. We dared not turn any of them away the first time, since no one could tell until some inquiry had been made whether the most unlikely looking person might not have a really worth-while proposal to offer. But once the impossible crank and the impractical theorist were discovered and labeled in the mind of the department, steps were taken to prevent their wasting precious time of busy officials by renewed visitations.

"Idea Worth Millions"

As I was discussing department business with a bureau chief one day, the telephone rang, and a clerk said "long distance" was calling. He did not catch the name clearly, but thought it was Mr. Ford. I found in a moment that it was not the famous Detroit automobile maker, for the man at the other end of the line began talking a blue streak, starting out with the declaration:

"I've invented a thing that will wipe out the submarine. I've got something that positively will end the war."

He seemed quite excited about it. I asked him what it was. He said he could not tell me over the phone, or intrust the secret to mails or telegraph.

"Send it to our invention board," I suggested.

"Not on your life!" he replied. "They might steal it, and I'd never get the credit for it. It's worth millions, millions!"

He said he would never show it to but three people—the president, Mr. Edison and myself; and all three must give the pledge of secrecy.

"There's not a moment to be lost, and I want to bring it to Washington myself," he exclaimed; "but I must be careful. If the Germans knew I had this, their spies would murder me."

"Wire \$5,000 at Once"

"All right, bring it on," I remarked. He had telegraphed himself with telephone charges.

Send me \$5,000 by telegraph this afternoon, and I'll start tomorrow," he demanded. "I promised as I was to queer propositions, this did rather startle me. 'No, no,' I replied emphatically. 'I can't do that.'"

"Do you mean to say," he seemed to be surprised—"that you won't send me a measly little \$5,000 when the thing I have is worth millions, and will end the war?"

"That's correct," I said, rather sharply. I fear "we will not send anybody a dollar of the government money until we know what it is for."

"Well, that's the smallest piece of business I ever heard of," he snapped. "I thought you were some secretary—and now I believe all the mean things the newspapers have said about you."

One of my office aids figured out that the private citizen had spent about \$20 in telephone tolls. We never heard from him again, and the invention that would end the war was lost to the world.

The "Porcupine Boat"

The police who guarded the portals of the State, War and Navy building stopped at the entrance a tall, lean man who was lugging a box as big as two suitcases. They ordered him to open it, and found inside a contrivance that looked as if it might go off at any moment. He wanted to see somebody in the navy department, and one of my aids went down to investigate. The fellow did not look like a spy or a plotter, and the navy man asked him what his contrivance was.

"It's a 'porcupine boat,' he said, 'a boat that'll keep off your torpedoes the submarines are firing.'"

It was a model of a boat, its wooden sides thickly studded with long spikes.

"What's the idea?" he was asked.

"Well, you see, the torpedoes can't sink a ship unless they hit her," he explained. "and if you put these long spikes all along the side, they can't get to her. The spikes will stop 'em; the torpedoes are stuck before they hit the boat—and there you are."

It was a great idea; certainly no one else had thought of it. But as

the spikes would have to be about fifty feet long to hold off the torpedoes and each ship would have to have three or four thousand of them, we could not very well adopt the invention.

Wrap Ship in Cotton

A Southern inventor brought forth a plan that would have thrilled the sunny south with joy if it could have been adopted. This was to sheathe all ships with an armor of thick cotton batting. He evidently got his inspiration from the battle of New Orleans, where doughy old Andrew Jackson erected a barricade of cotton bales which the British shells could not penetrate. So a century later this Jacksonian figured that a ship swathed in cotton would be immune from shell or torpedoes. The Germans could fire away, and do no more harm than if they were throwing rocks at a mattress.

Any new use for cotton in unlimited quantities naturally appealed to me, as I came from a cotton-raising section; but unfortunately the naval experts seemed to have their doubts about the efficacy of cotton-batting armor, preferring to stick to steel.

There were a lot of inventions, of course, and even some of these that were not practicable embodied ideas that were worth considering. Though we never did succeed in building a non-sinkable ship, the thought given to the subject and the experiments made were not without their value. Increasing the buoyancy of vessels is one of the things that all naval constructors are studying, and we believe that ours have made as much progress in this direction as those of any other country.

Protection Against Torpedoes

Our capital ships are being built so that one torpedo will not disable them and it might take two or three to sink them. This method may, in time, be adapted to transports and all large vessels used in war service. The development of devices for detecting submarines: of the radio compass, which tells a ship its position at sea; of the monirocochet shell, which is not deflected when it hits the water; of small cannon for aeroplanes; of star shells that are a great aid in night-firing throwing a blaze of light over enemy vessels while not revealing the positions of our own ships—these are only a few of the inventions that came out of the war. Beginning as a crude affair carrying fifty pounds of explosive, the depth charge was developed into a huge bomb, carrying 600 pounds of TNT, timed to explode at any depth—a reliable weapon that was the terror of the U-boats.

The paravane, an English invention, proved of the greatest value in protecting ships from mines. Like two huge wings spread out in the water, it picked up mines, and its wires bore them away from the ships where they could be exploded without danger to the vessel. Mines played a big part in naval warfare. The Germans sowed the seas with them, and if the allied mine-sweepers had not been so energetic and skillful in removing them, they might have been as destructive to shipping as the U-boats were. The new mine our navy developed in 1917 was regarded as decidedly superior to any of its predecessors and this was the type used in the North sea mine barrage, a part of which was composed of American mines, laid by American vessels.

Detect Approach of "Sub"

At last, after considerable experiment, American genius devised a "listening" apparatus that would disclose the presence of a submarine miles away, if it was in motion. It enabled the operators, by the sound of the propellers and other noises, to tell whether the ship heard was a liner, a warship, or a "sub." This was the most effective device of the kind perfected during the war, and was adopted by other navies.

Better guns for aeroplanes were a vital need. Our ordnance officers vastly improved the machine guns in use. But for anti-submarine warfare we needed a large caliber gun with sufficient powder to penetrate the hull plating of the U-boat, and Davis' antitorpedo gun was produced. This is a radical departure from previous types, the barrel being open at both ends, and loaded at the centre, by rotating half of the barrel around a vertical axis.

The projectile leaves the front barrel in the usual way, while a rear charge of equal weight is projected from the rear barrel. Consequently, no recoil force is transmitted to the mount. A Lewis machine gun is mounted above the Davis gun barrel, so that, in aiming, the machine gun's bullets are fired in approaching the target, and the Davis gun shell speeds forth as the mark is reached.

"Smoke Boxes" by Thousands

Decided improvements were made in range-finding and fire-control devices, increasing the efficiency of large and medium caliber guns. "Smoke boxes" were manufactured by the thousands, and placed aboard merchant as well as naval vessels, so that in case of attack by submarine they could make smoke-screens of their own. There were also many improvements in wireless telegraphy, one of the most interesting of these being the radio compass, by means of which the position of ships at sea could be determined. This was so successful that submarines made little use of their wireless near shore, fearing to disclose their location.

So many new devices were developed that it would take pages to tell of them all, and though thousands of the suggestions made were impracticable, not a few were of decided value, and the result of war development as a whole was fresh proof of the never-failing inventiveness and genius of Americans.

(Article by Josephus Daniels, Secretary of the Navy, 1913 to 1921, will be printed next week.)

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

Sunday School Lesson

By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D.,
Teacher of English Bible in the Moody
Bible Institute of Chicago.
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LESSON FOR DECEMBER 4

PAUL IN MELITA AND ROME.

LESSON TEXT—Acts 28:1-10.
GOLDEN TEXT—I am ready to preach the gospel to you that are at Rome also. For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ; for it is the power of God unto salvation to everyone that believeth—Rom. 1:15, 16.

REFERENCE MATERIAL—Mark 16:13, Rom. 1:8-17.
PRIMARY TOPIC—The End of Paul's Journey.
JUNIOR TOPIC—The End of a Long Journey.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Paul Living in Rome.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Paul's Ministry in Rome.

I. The Shipwrecked Crew on Melita (vv. 1-10).

Through the storm they lost their bearings, and when they were safe on land they learned that the island was called Melita.

1. The hospitable reception of the natives (v. 2). They built a fire and made them as comfortable as possible from the cold and the rain.

2. Paul gathering sticks for a fire (v. 3). This is a fine picture of the world's greatest preacher and missionary not above picking up sticks for a fire. The ability and disposition to serve naturally in whatever way is the evidence of capacity for great commissions.

3. Paul bitten by a venomous serpent (v. 3). With the sticks that Paul gathered there was a serpent. Perhaps it had already curled itself up for its winter sleep, but when the warmth of the fire aroused it it crawled at Paul and fixed its fangs upon his hand. The natives expected to see him fall down dead, yet he shook it off, nothing harmed. At first the natives concluded that he was an escaped murderer and that this was retributive justice being meted out to him. When they saw that he was unharmed they concluded that he was a god.

4. Paul, being Publius' father (vv. 7-10). These people are now getting some return for their kindness. When this man of note was healed others came also and were healed. To this they responded in appreciation by loading them down with necessary supplies.

II. Paul Arrives at Rome (vv. 11-16).

When Paul landed at Rome Christ's charge to the disciples was fulfilled. After three months' stay at Melita, Paul departs for Rome in the ship Alexandria, whose sign was Castor and Pollux. At Syracuse they were delayed three days, perhaps for favorable winds. At Puteoli he found brethren, at whose request he tarried seven days. At Appollonia and at the Three Taverns brethren from Rome met him. From Puteoli the news went before Paul's coming, and so interested were the brethren that they came more than forty miles to meet him. This greatly encouraged him, for which he gave God thanks. No one, perhaps, ever enjoyed more close fellowship with God, and yet no man ever enjoyed more and derived more benefit from human fellowship than he. His readiness to preach the gospel at Rome, which he had expressed in the Epistle to the Romans, written from Corinth about three years before, was now realized. He was treated with great leniency at Rome, for he was allowed to hire a house there and live alone except that the soldier that remained his guard was constantly with him. Being chained to a soldier was rather irksome, but yet it gave him a chance to preach to the soldiers which he could not have had any other way. He rejoiced in whatever circumstances met so the gospel was preached.

III. Paul's Ministry in Rome (vv. 17-31).

1. His conference with the leading Jews (vv. 17-22). He did not, as usual, wait for the Sabbath day to speak to the Jews. He only allowed one day for rest. His object was to have a fair understanding with them. When they came he endeavored to conciliate them. He told them that, though he came as a prisoner, he was not a criminal. Though his own countrymen had so sought his life, he did not come with an accusation against them. The result of this interview was that the Jews cautiously took neutral ground, but expressed a desire to hear what Paul could say in defense of a sect which was everywhere spoken against. The fact that this sect was spoken against is no evidence that it was wrong. Many times a thing may be wrong in men's minds, because their judgments are biased. If a thing is right in the sight of God it matters not what men think about it.

2. Paul expounding the kingdom of God and persuading concerning Jesus (vv. 23-31). He pointed out a real kingdom—the Messianic Kingdom with Jesus as the King.

Consecration.

If you want to live in this world, doing the duty of life, knowing the blessings of it, doing your work heartily, and yet not absorbed by it, remember that the one power whereby you can so act is, that all shall be consecrated to Christ.—Alexander MacLaren.

Supplication of Solomon.

Now, my God, let I beseech thee thine eyes be open, and let thine ears be attent unto the prayer that I make in this place.—II Chronicles 7:12.

Five Minute Chats on Our Presidents

By JAMES MORGAN

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LINCOLN AWAKENED

1809—Feb. 12, Abraham Lincoln born to Thomas and Nancy Hanks Lincoln, near Hodgenville, La Rue County, La.

1816—Moved to Indiana.
1830—Moved to Illinois.
1835-43—In the Illinois Legislature.

1847-9—In Congress.

1858—July 24, challenged Douglas to the great debate. November, defeated the Senate.

1860—May 18, nominated for President by the Republican national convention at Chicago.

THE iron-throated cannon of the Washington navy yard, breaking the stillness of a March dawn in 1864 with its 100 exultant roars over the repeal of the Missouri compromise, awakened Lincoln to the great mission for which his whole life had been an unconscious preparation. After a single term in congress, where his criticism of the Mexican war in the midst of that conflict had left him unavailable for a second term, and after providentially failing to obtain the snub berth of commissioner of the general land office, he had retired to his dingy law office in Springfield.

The wiping out of the dead line against the spread of slavery aroused him from his indifference to political questions and drew him from his retirement. "I know there is a God and that he hates injustice and slavery," he said simply to a friend. "I see the storm coming. I know his hand is in it. If he has a place and work for me—and I think he has, I believe I am ready."

The cannon that called Lincoln to his duty also was the signal gun that added the birth of the Republican party. Joining the new party, he be-



Lincoln in 1850.

came at once its leader in Illinois; to his own surprise, the second man in the balloting for its candidate for vice president in 1860, and his candidate for senator in 1868 against Stephen A. Douglas, the author of the repeal.

While Lincoln made ready for that campaign, as always in every hour of decision he retired within himself. He consulted no one and gave no hint of his line of attack until he called to gather a dozen friends and read to them his opening speech, which began with these immortal words: "A house divided against itself cannot stand. I believe that this government cannot endure permanently half slave and half free. . . . It will become all one thing or all the other."

Every man in the little group warned him that if he delivered the speech it would defeat him for the senate. "If I had to draw a pen across my record and erase my whole life from sight," he quietly replied, "and I had one poor gift or choice left as to what I should save from the wreck, I should choose that speech and leave it to the world uncorrupted."

Douglas carried a few more legislative districts and was re-elected, but Lincoln led in the aggregate popular vote.

Lincoln had met his Runker Hill. The great unknown, who had dared to cross swords with the foremost champion of the repeal, plucked the curiosity of the country. Accepting an invitation to speak in New York, his Cooper union address established his intellectual and moral right to lead the nation.

Nevertheless, when zealous neighbors had first entered him as a candidate for president, he protested that he was not fit for the place. Until the convention of 1860 actually met in Chicago, his name seldom was mentioned for the honor outside his own state. Two-thirds of the delegates really favored the nomination of William H. Seward, but as so often happens in politics, the very pre-eminence of the New York senator made him unavailable. In the end Lincoln was nominated largely because he was the least known man on the list of candidates.

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There is a text for you in this church. Come Sunday.

Remember the Sabbath to keep it holy. In it thou shalt not do any work.

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STATE TO OBSERVE TUBERCULOSIS DAY

Health Stories in School's Dec. 9 and Talks in Churches Dec. 11.

Harrisburg, Pa.—In connection with the 1921 Christmas Seal Sale in Pennsylvania, tuberculosis day will be observed in the schools on Friday, December 9th, and tuberculosis day in the churches on Sunday, December 11th. Governor Sprout in voicing approval of these tuberculosis days said:

"Most of the states of the Union, in connection with the fourteenth annual tuberculosis Christmas Seal Sale, and in accordance with the suggestion of the National Health Council in cooperation with Rotary Clubs, will observe the week of December 9th to 11th, inclusive as health week, with special emphasis on Friday, December 9th, as tuberculosis day in the schools and Sunday, December 11th, as tuberculosis day in the churches. In line with the newly awakened community interest in health work throughout Pennsylvania, it is especially fitting that these days be so marked in this state."

"One of the most encouraging features of the efforts being carried on by Pennsylvania health workers is the aggressiveness and deep interest shown by children in the rules for good health. Such children will be a mighty factor in the improvement of our public health in the future."

In the schools on December 9th teachers will give to their children stories and instruction on tuberculosis. On Sunday, December 11th, in the churches pastors or laymen and Sunday school superintendents and teachers will speak on the duty of the individual toward tuberculosis, a preventable disease which kills more than nine thousand Pennsylvanians every year.

Cinchona Forest 25,000 Acres.

The cinchona forest in Java covers 25,000 acres. The large part of the world's supply of quinine comes from that country.

BETTER DEAD

Life is a burden when the body is racked with pain. Everything worries and the victim becomes despondent and downhearted. To bring back the sunshine take

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

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Sloan's Liniment

Stops itching Skin Troubles. The torture of skin itch will quickly be relieved by applying before retiring. Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. One of Dr. Hobson's Family Remedies.

Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment.

The Lucky Few. "Money isn't scarce, according to statistics." "No, but people who have it are."—Tadpole.

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Friday, December 2, 1921

OFFICIAL CHRISTMAS SEAL



This is the fourteenth Christmas season that these Seals have been sold. This is the only recognized Seal sold whose proceeds go to combat tuberculosis. This year it is diamond shaped, pictures Santa Claus with his arms around a boy and girl, and bears the double barred tuberculosis cross. It is printed in red, blue and green.

STRONGLY APPROVE CHRISTMAS SEALS

Twenty-four well known residents of Pennsylvania have accepted places on the Christmas Seal Sale Committee of the state and are backing the sale. The chairman is Gifford Pinchot, State Commissioner of Forestry, and the Honorary Chairman is Governor Spruill. Mr. Pinchot announced the following on the State Seal Committee:

Col. Joseph H. Thompson, Beaver Falls, State Commander of the American Legion.
Cardinal Dougherty, Philadelphia.
Col. Edward Martin, State Commissioner of Health.
Judge George B. Orlady, Huntingdon, president judge of the State Superior Court.
Dr. Thomas Finegan, State Superintendent of Schools.
J. Leonard Replogle, Johnstown.
W. G. Dugan, Superintendent of Schools of Westmoreland County.
Agnew T. Dice, President of the Philadelphia & Reading Railway.
Vance McCormick, Harrisburg, newspaper publisher.
Fred B. Lewis, Allentown, former Congressman.
James H. Maurer, Reading, President of the State Federation of Labor.
Henry Hipple, Williamsport.
Rev. Dr. Lewis S. Mudge, Stated Clerk of the Presbyterian General Assembly.

Mrs. John O. Miller, President of the State League of Women Voters.
Mrs. Ronald B. Gleason, Scranton, former president of the State Federation of Women's Clubs.
John A. McSparran, Master of the State Grange.
Dr. Charles H. Miner, County Medical Director of Lawrence.
Gabriel H. Morer, National President of the P. O. S. of A.
Bishop Cortland Whitehead, Pittsburgh.
Dr. Spencer M. Free, DuBois, prominent Botanist.
I. H. Russell, Superintendent of Schools of Erie City.
Philip H. Dewey, Lecturer of the State Grange.
The Governor in writing the Pennsylvania Tuberculosis Society said: "Good schools, good roads and good health are among the greatest gifts that a people can enjoy and I am sure that no movement of greater value to the community at large than that of a society that does its utmost to stamp out disease. I wish you greater success than ever in this year's campaign."

Col. Thompson said: "It is a splendid work and one that all the good people of the country are glad to contribute to."

Mr. Pinchot's announcement said: "It means much for the effort being made to combat tuberculosis, and is a strong incentive to those engaged in this work, when such representative citizens as these so heartily support the 1921 Christmas Seal Sale. They are the strongest possible testimony that the cause is worthy and the organization sound."

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I'm off to find a desert island now, Until I find it I shall not return— A place where those who study violin Will have to go and stay until they learn.

RT-Cant



The optimist says to remember that even if your mother-in-law has the gift of foresight it will be a lot worse if she is a headstrong Chicago

Trench-Nellis Fortunes

By CLAIRE SMITH.

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"Your uncle, Mr. Daniel Trench, wishes to do you full justice, Mr. Denslow."

"I hope so. It is my due," observed Vane Denslow.

"Your uncle is glad to help you in a business way," pursued his agent and attorney, Mr. Thacker.

"He has great future plans for you. As soon as you get all your arrangements for going into business made, he wants to have you shoot straight ahead. See? In fact, he has you in his eye as a—what shall I say? A very promising party for his ward, Miss Nellis. You've heard of her? Think of the vast mutual interests if the Trench and Nellis fortunes could be consolidated—"

"In other words," broke in Vane coldly, "my uncle offers a bribe to have me become a puppet in his hands?"

"Not at all—not at all," the wily lawyer hastened to declare. "He only hopes you will see things in his way."

"Not in the matter of the selection of a wife," observed Vane. "He had better not try it! Does he know, sir, that I am honorably engaged to a young lady here in Wilby?"

"Just so. Indeed not. Just mentioned it. Ha, hum! Forget it, my dear young friend. Good day."

In brief, the attorney had appeared to make Vane a proposition—to go to Meriden, fifty miles away, and enter into business. His uncle was about to retire, a wealthy man. The elevator he owned controlled a fine trade. He offered to make a gift of it to his nephew.

Vane Denslow was a proud, self-reliant young man, but he saw his way clearly to accept the gift. In his mind and in his uncle's mind and in the minds of all who knew a great deal, but could not legally prove the same, when Vane's father died his brother-in-law had managed by a quirk of the law to get hold of some valuable property by all moral right belonging to the Denslows.

There was no doubt that old Trench's conscience as he got older had urged him to a grudging restitution, the way Vane figured it out.

Leoine, at Wilby, began to receive some letters that nearly broke her heart at the first, and Dale, at Meriden, in turn received news concerning his fiancée that amazed him. Fortunately he ran down to Wilby for an explanation.

"It is all clear to me," he said to Leoine. "Some trouble maker has got the news to you of my 'gay life' at Meriden, and to me of the numerous beaux you are going around with, to separate us. I know who it is, and I know why. Leoine, dear, we must outwit these plotters. Whisper, dear, and the interview wound up in an excursion to a nearby city, and then Vane went back to his work."

Vane was introduced to his uncle's ward, Miss Nellis.

Dolly made sure that her guardian was out of hearing as she sat down on a rustic bench.

"Mr. Denslow," she whispered in a fluttering tone, "are we all, all alone?"

"I think we are, Miss Nellis," replied Vane wonderingly.

"Can I tell you a dreadful, dreadful secret?" she whispered.

"I shall be honored by your confidence," intimated Vane.

"Then—then, oh, dear! I hope it won't break your heart, but I—I am engaged!"

"I must congratulate you."

"Oh, I am so glad!" gushed the fair Dolly.

"I will tell you a secret, too, dear Miss Nellie," said Denslow. "I am already married."

"I could almost kiss you for delight!" cried Dolly. "I will your wife, when I meet her. Oh, I am so happy!"

When old man Trench learned how his nephew had outwitted him through a secret marriage to Leoine at the time his emissary Thacker was plotting to separate them, he wrote an awful letter to Vane.

In a dignified way the latter informed him that the business he had given him barely made up for what he had robbed his father of. If, however, Trench, Thacker & Co. felt that they had in any way been circumvented, resulting in a loss to their prospects, Vane would set aside the profits of the business he had managed to build up wonderfully, and would restore the original investment to his money-loving relative.

Trench quieted down after this. As to Dolly and Reginald, they eloped under the very nose of the old man, so it was dire retribution for the crafty schemers all around.

Shoestring Remedy for Colds. The next time you feel that you are catching a cold, stoop over and tie your shoe. While you are at it you might as well tie both shoes. Loosen the strings and make a good job of the tying. The principle of the shoestring remedy is that in stooping over the blood is brought to the head and the circulation is otherwise favorably affected. Where there is perfect blood circulation there is immunity from the taking of cold—Gateway Magazine

Neutral.
"You seem upset."
"Yes, my wife had a quarrel with the cook."
"Did she take side?"
"No, I need them both—both on my Gentler's side!"



MARRY IN HASTE

"SAM OWLEY brought his bride home last evening," announced the horse doctor, "and they're going to begin housekeeping right away. Sam says he married the girl three days after first seeing her, and seems to think he did something pretty clever, but there's an old saying about marrying in haste and repenting at leisure."

"It's worth just about as much as the rest of the old sayings," said the village parson.

"They're all cheap goods, and you don't get a chrono with any of them. Most married women repent at leisure, whether they married in haste or took their time about it."

"I sometimes think that the longer an unmarried woman contemplates the man she is going to marry, the less she knows about him. If there is a protracted courtship, the man has every opportunity to work up a reputation that doesn't belong to him."

"Just this morning my present wife was telling me that if she had known what sort of a man I really was she'd never have married me. Yet she had six months to study me before the wedding bells rang out their glad chiming, and she thought I was an exemplary man. I'm naturally of a stonchly disposition. I never did take much pride in my appearance, even when I was a young man, and as I waxed older I became downright careless. I considered it a waste of money and effort to have my clothes pressed, and having my shoes blacked seemed merely vanity and vexation of spirit."

"Yet when I began courting the excellent woman who is my wife, I braced up in the most surprising way. I always did that when I went courting. And the surprising thing is that it never seemed a dishonest proceeding. It never struck me, until my wife called my attention to the matter, long afterwards, that I was obtaining money under false pretenses, so to speak, when I created the impression that I was the glass of fashion and the mold of form."

"I'd go to see that woman all togged out like a young man who is billed to sing a tenor solo. I'd have my whiskers and hair trimmed, and my shoes shined, and my teeth manicured, and I'd be wearing a collar as white as the driven snow, and a handkerchief in keeping. It seemed the natural and proper thing to do, yet I was working a filmfarn game with the best intentions in the world."

"The more Arabella considered me, the more she was convinced that I was a marvelously neat and tidy man, and she was so impressed that she married me without the slightest hesitation. No sooner were the last sad rites performed, however, than I lost all interest in the task of dolling myself up, and I've been a sort of scarecrow ever since."

"My wife has to remind me when it's time to change shirts or have my hair cut, and she's completely disheartened. I don't blame her in the least, for I realize now, since she has explained the matter ten thousand times, that she married a counterfeiter."

"It would have been far better had she caught me when I was running wild, and married me without taking time to think the matter over. But she studied me for several months, and you see what sort of a prize package she drew."

"I believe a woman, or a man, either, will do well to trust to luck in matrimonial matters."

"Millions for Defense."

Charles C. Pluckney was one of three envoys sent by the United States to France in 1797 to settle disputes which had arisen between France and the United States. The American grievance was caused by the seizure of American vessels by France. The French grievance was that commercial privileges had been granted to England. Talleyrand, the French foreign minister, refused to receive the envoys, but it had been conveyed to them by secret agents that before any settlement could be reached it would be necessary for the United States to pay a large sum of money, which was, in fact, little more than a bribe. It was then that Pluckney made his famous declaration that the United had "millions for defense, but not one cent for tribute."

Much Affected.
"Come, now! Don't look so miserable!" said a Tinslinville photographer. "Just pretend in your own mind that you are going to get married tomorrow."

"Dad-burn the dad-burned luck!" returned the Arkansas sifter. "That's precisely what I am going to do!"

A Real Sport.
"But, man, you would make thousands in the deal. It's a sure thing."

"Thanks! But I prefer to take a reasonable chance."

CLASSIFIED ADS

When you are in need of building material, sash, shingles, ruberoid roofing, siding, flooring, wall board, beaver board, phone or call on the Davidson Lumber Co. Don't send to commission houses to buy your material. Buy it at home and you can see what you are getting—better goods. These men don't pay any money into your churches or Sunday School. It is doubtful if some of them know what the inside of a church looks like. Davidson Lumber Co. July 1 tf.

WANTED

To buy raccoon alive and unhurt. Will give \$5.00. Gazette Publishing Company.

FOR SALE

New Perfection Milker, only in use a few months. Mrs. Simon E. England, Lutzville, Pa., Route 1. Phone 320-N. Nov. 18 Dec 2.

FREE. With every purchase of one ton TRUE VALUE DAIRY FEED we will give you a 100 lb. sack free. This offer is good until withdrawn. Davidson Bros.

GOOD BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY

Corner store room in Oppenheimer building lately remodelled. Reasonable rent—Desirable for any business.

R. N. Oppenheimer, Bedford, Pa.

Aug. 12 tf.

FOR SALE

Black Percheron stallion known as the Fairview company stallion; also good 4 year old horse and 6 or 8 spring colts foaled last spring. S. J. Barnes, Inglesmith, Pa.

Nov. 25 Dec. 23 *

FOR SALE

International 6 H. P. gas engine mounted on wheels, in good condition. Will sell cheap. Apply to C. Frank Kegg, Bedford Route 3.

Nov. 25, Dec. 2 *

FOR SALE

One Fairbanks two ton Dormant scale.
One Fairbanks five ton wagon scale, sixteen foot platform.
One Overland touring car 1913 model, in good condition.

H. Wisegarver, Cessna, Pa.

Dec. 2—9 *

ROOMS FOR TEACHERS

Warm rooms, all conveniences, centrally located. Good eating places nearby. Write for rates and full information.

Box 475, Bedford, Pa.

Dec. 2—16

LOST OR STRAYED

Hound, white gyp with red spots, about a year old. Finder notify George Wakefoose, South Juliana Street.

Dec 2—9

Paying Off the Debt

Now, not later, is the time to keep laying aside the savings that will wipe out that indebtedness.

Hard to save now?

It may never be easier.

Your savings regularly deposited in this Bank will prepare you for Payment Day.

Hartley Banking Co. BEDFORD, PA.

49 Years in Business 49

HOSIERY SPECIAL

Four Pairs Men's or Women's Cotton Stockings \$1.00

We have stockings for the entire family. Send for price list and discount sheet.

West End Knitting Company 554 Stanbridge Street, Morristown, Pa. (Agents Wanted)

M. E. CHURCH

J. V. Royer, Pastor
Sunday School 9:45
Preaching 11:00
Ev. League 2:00
Jr. League 6:30

FRIEND'S COVE REFORMED CHURCH

Rev. R. K. Jones, Pastor
Rainsburg: Sunday School, 9:30; Church service, 10:30 a. m. Trinity: Sunday School, 1:30; church service, 2:30 p. m. The Cove: Illustrated Missionary address by H. C. Heckerman, Bedford, Pa., at 7:30 p. m.

XMAS GIFTS

Many people are buying their Xmas presents.

We have an unusually attractive line this year at very Reasonable prices.

A small deposit will have any article in the store put away and kept for you until Christmas.

JAMES E. CLEAVER

Jeweler and Optician
BEDFORD, PENNA.

APPLE LOGS

Market has opened for this wood. If you have any for sale let me know soon.

A. H. Brumbaugh, Buyer.

Martinsburg, Pa.

P. S. All wood purchased paid cash F. O. B. cars by D. M. Nissley, Agt.

COAL! COAL!! COAL!!!

We have it. The famous Moshanon Creek CANNEL Coal. This coal is free of slate, burning qualities equal to hard coal, and practically all lump. Give it a Trial.

\$6.50 per ton at wharf. \$7.00 per ton delivered

DAVIDSON BROS.



"That Will Keep Us On the Job"

"—and it's up to you and me to back this disease-fighting crusade as best we can."

"It's just such fellows as ourselves who benefit by the sale of Tuberculosis Christmas Seals. When you realize that an average of two out of every hundred men working in shops have broken down or will break down with tuberculosis, you will begin to understand why it's mighty important to us that these Christmas Seals be used."

"No matter where you work, there is a state or local tuberculosis association near by that is working all the time to protect you against this dread disease."

"Tell all of the other men and tell them to tell everyone they know."

your Christmas Seal Christmas Mail

The National, State and Local Tuberculosis Associations of the United States



Gowns for Both Sexes. In the Fourteenth century men as well as women wore gowns, and until the end of the Seventeenth century it was not uncommon for men in certain callings to wear long robes, just as monks do to this day.

Was Papa Delighted? Wife (telephoning to hubby)—"George, dear, I'm going out for half an hour, but I've put the telephone near baby's crib so you can keep him from crying by singing some lullabies while I'm gone."

You can get 3 packages for \$1.04. It makes the hen lay lots of eggs

REEFERS

More Egg Tonic makes layers out of loafers. Ross A. Sprigs, 293 E. John St., Bedford, Pa.

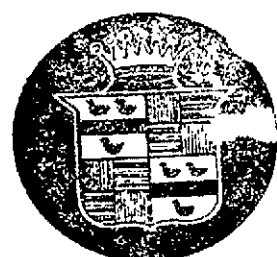
Dec. 2—9 *

FRIEND'S COVE LUTHERAN PASTORATE

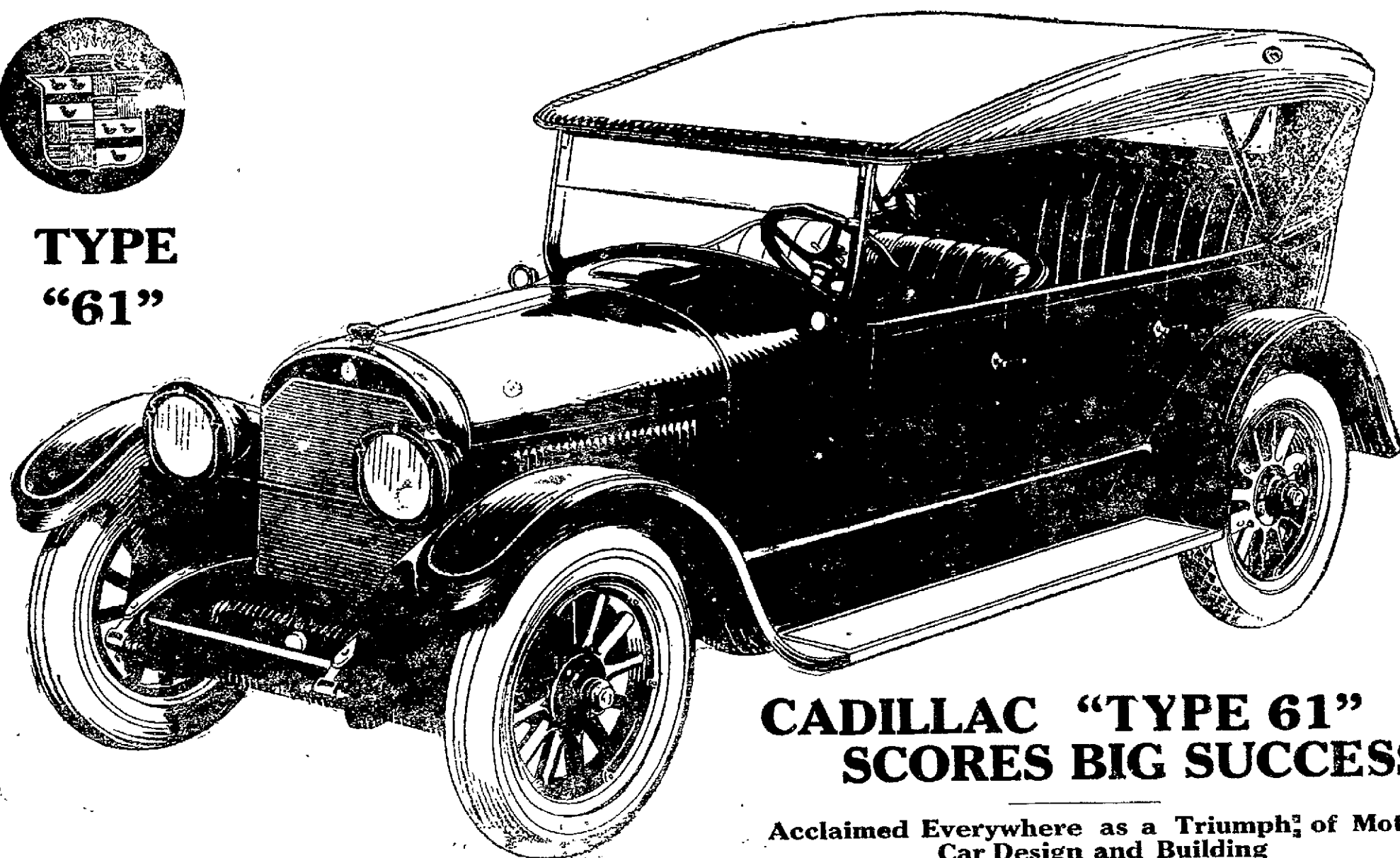
Rev. J. A. Brosius, Pastor
St. James Church: Saturday 2 P. M. class in Catechism, Sunday 10 A. M. Regular services. Bortz Church: Sunday 3 P. M. Regular Services. -ose...ooks (Elizhty,fsSx,IKanSh....

FLUKE—HOOVER

Mr. Morris Lamont Fluke, of Hope- class Township, and Miss Anna Barbara Hoover, of Liberty Township, were united in marriage on last Saturday at the M. E. parsonage by the Rev. J. V. Royer.



TYPE
"61"



CADILLAC "TYPE 61" SCORES BIG SUCCESS

Acclaimed Everywhere as a Triumph of Motor
Car Design and Building

With both public and the dealers acclaiming the new Cadillac cars, Type 61, and with this acclaim reflected in orders which have forced the factory into big productions, the new Cadillac can be genuinely put down as a tremendous success.

Since the car was first shown to the public, the factory has been overwhelmed with congratulations. The reception given Type 61 has been unanimous throughout the country.

In the New York metropolitan area, where Cadillac has long since been a leader, it has been given marked approval.

Out on the Pacific coast it even surpassed the mark of good esteem in which it has always been held, and the same condition exists throughout the country.

See the New Cadillac at the
BEDFORD GARAGE

PUBLIC SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY AND REAL ESTATE

The undersigned will sell on his farm one mile east of Imler on Tuesday December 13, 1921 at 12 o'clock the following personal property:

Cows, hogs, brood sow, shoats, buggies, sleigh, hay rake, smoothing harrow, plow, sled, double and single trees, double harpoon hay fork and rope, forks and rakes, chains, copper kettle and ring, iron kettle and ring, scalding trough, meat bench and barrel, sausage grinder and stuffer, cross cut saw, harness, hay by the ton, corn fodder by the bundle, wheat, oats and corn by the bushel, range, cook stove, heating stove, sewing machine, flour chest, organ, tables, cupboards, chairs, lot potatoes, lot chickens and many other articles.

At the same time and place I will offer my farm containing 110 acres, more or less, adjoining lands of D. F. Bittinger, M. E. McNeal, Raymond Jokes, Wm. Mock, W. H. Deibaugh, H. W. Beagle and Adam Exline, 13 or 20 acres in good timber including pine, oak and chestnut, balance cleared and in good cultivation young orchard of apples, pears and peaches planted 7 years ago, having thereon erected a large frame house, bank barn 40x60 feet, and all other necessary out buildings, well of never failing water at house and cistern at barn.

Terms made known on day of sale.

J. S. Beagle,
Imler, Pa.

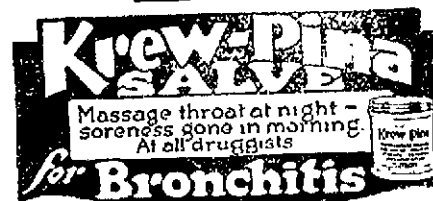
Dec. 2—9

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE

The heirs of E. W. S. Rock will offer for sale on Friday, December 23, 1921, the farm of the deceased, consisting of 156 acres, more or less. The farm is located one mile north of New Paris, convenient to a good High School, ground is in a good state of cultivation, good house with hardwood finish, slate roof, and the farm is near a lime kiln and is six miles off the Lincoln Highway passing Schellburg.

Terms made known on day of sale.

Dec. 2—9—16.



GREAT MASS OF PROOF

Report of 50,000 Cases of Kidney
Trouble, Some of Them
Bedford Cases

Each of some 6,000 newspapers of the United States is publishing from week to week, names of people in its particular neighborhood, who have used and recommended Doan's Kidney Pills for kidney backache, weak kidneys, bladder troubles and urinary disorder. This mass of proof includes over 50,000 recommendations. Bedford is no exception. Here is one of the Bedford cases.

William H. Trout, 202 Spring St. Bedford, says: "I was doing heavy lifting and a day or so after I noticed a severe pain in the small of my back. I had awful headaches mornings and pains all over when I tried to bend. I was almost doubled up with the pains in my back. One of the family induced me to try Doan's Kidney Pills. After taking half a box the pain in my back gradually left and continued use soon rid me of the other symptoms of kidney trouble. I am glad to endorse Doan's."

Price 60c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Trout had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

THE PRETTIEST IN THE CEMETERY

Is the verdict of all who have seen the monument we erected for Mrs. Elizabeth Mudge, in Green Hill Cemetery, Martinsburg, W. Va. If you need a first class monument you need buy it from us. While doing your Christmas shopping call at either of our yards.

J. B. WILLIAMS CO.,
Marble & Granite Dealers for 44 Years.
99 N. Center St., Cumberland, Md.
60 E. Union St., Frostburg, Md.
Both yards on the National Highway.
Williams' Memorials are the best.



DUNNING'S CREEK CHARGE
Pleasant Hill: December 4, Sunday School, 9 a. m.; preaching at 10 a. m.; catechism at 11.

Very wisely, we think, Mr. Hughes has refused to permit the question of the Allied indebtedness to the United States to be raised in the Conference for the Limitation of Armament. It is a separate issue which has no relation to the reduction of navies or an agreement in respect to the Far East. Nevertheless it is a shadow hanging over all the deliberations in Washington.

The next logical step from the conference is an economic conference. It is reported from Washington that the Administration has already agreed to discuss the matter of foreign exchange with the allies, but foreign exchange is only one factor in a highly complex equation, just as the Allied indebtedness is another. They are not problems in themselves, but the consequences of other problems which the nations have made no serious effort as yet to solve.

Frank A. Vanderlip has suggested in an address before the Economic Club that the American indebtedness be paid into a revolving fund for the economic rehabilitation of Europe, but the plan leaves much to be desired. If the Allies, with the exception of the British, cannot pay even the interests on the loans made to them by the United States, it is not easy to understand how they could make the payments that would be necessary to establish a revolving fund.

The troubles of the world to-day are economic rather than political, and they must be dealt with accordingly. Yet there is no method as yet by which they can be intelligently discussed. The League of Nations could not take them up even if the United States were a member, because the Reparation Commission is an agent not of the League but of the Principal Allied and Associated Powers. A conference of the Principal Allied and Associated Powers, including the United States, would get nowhere, because the economic vicissitudes of Europe cannot be brought within the control of a single group of nations.

An economic conference, to be really effective, must necessarily include Germany, whether the French like it or not, and Russia, whether the Americans and French like it or not. It must include, also, Austria, Hungary and the various Balkan states and the European neutrals. All of them are suffering from this steady disintegration which has followed the armistice, and all of them are vitally concerned in anything that approaches economic stabilization.

Mr. Wells complains that Americans do not comprehend the wretched state of European affairs. That was truer a year ago than it is now. In the decline of their own industries and in the slump of their own prosperity they are coming to realize that there is a close connection economically between Europe and America while Europe is going backward. Business men are coming to see it. The leading financiers long ago saw it. Politicians may still be blind, but even politicians are capable of enlightenment.

Mr. Wells himself must have observed that Washington is talking very little about isolation these days, and the more it struggles with its own financial problems the less it will have to say about American detachment. It is living and learning. Eventually it will discover that three great economic empires were destroyed by the war, two of them completely and one of them so nearly that its collapse is imminent. It will discover too that means must be found to rebuild this economic structure or that we shall all be involved in a common calamity.

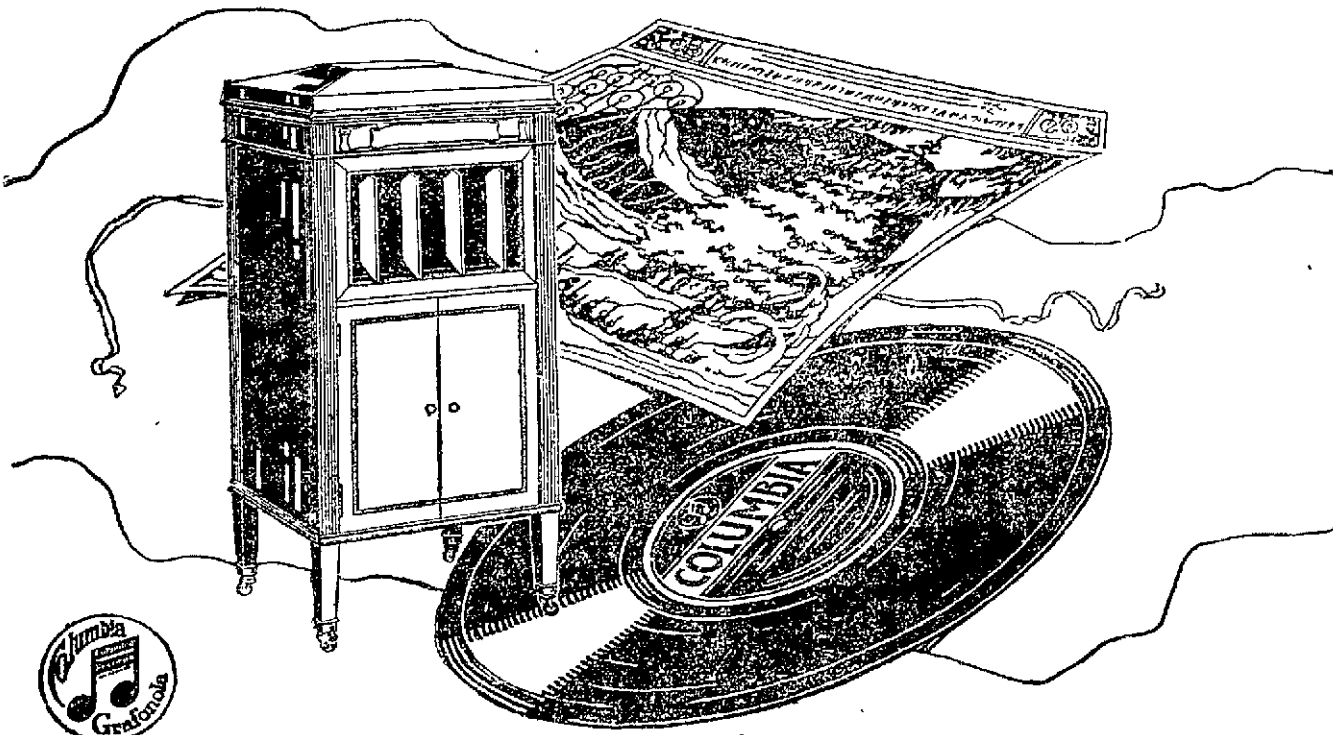
As the richest country in the world and as the chief creditor country, the leadership in this process of economic rehabilitation belongs to the United States and should be exercised by the United States. Unquestionably the American people would support Mr. Harding as enthusiastically if he called an economic conference as they have in the Conference for the Limitation of Armament. N. Y. World

PEOPLE OF OUR TOWN



The Editor has Just a Newspaper that Died and is Hundred Pounds of Print! He is Dashing to the Depo Telegram to Ship it, regardless Editors always Did have Grief in the Dawgone New Business but These Days have thing Bent.

What Will Maid of Athens Say? New York surgeons have restored lacerated heart to normal, showing that the breach-of-promise lawyers can't have all that business.—Washington Post.



A Happy Christmas Combination

Come in and hear the latest Columbia Records played on the Columbia Grafonola. Ask to have your Christmas Columbia Record purchases enclosed in Columbia Christmas envelopes. It can't fail to add that delightful Yuletide touch to your musical gifts and please you, your family, and your friends.

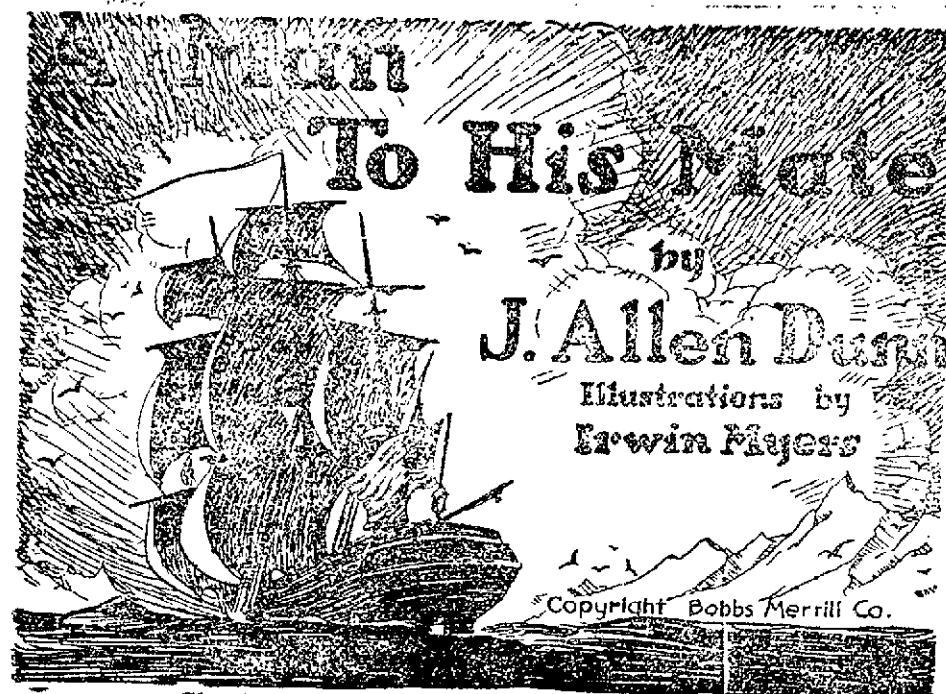
We shall be expecting you to ask about these Columbia Christmas envelopes for your Christmas gift records.

KOOOTZ MUSIC HOUSE
Bedford, Penna.

Daily Thought.
A thought is often original, though you have uttered it a hundred times.—Holmes.

Would Appeal to Youngsters.
Jud Tunkins says every boy would be keen for the classics if Hector and Achilles had put on the gloves and had the kind of a mixup that could be described on the sport page.

Doesn't Show in His Golfing.
A woman who has never seen her husband fishing doesn't know what a patient man she has married.—Boston Transcript.



Chapter IX
(Continued from last week.)

The dynamo that he had fished inside of Lund was apparent with vengeance now, driving with full force. Lund had brains, cunning, brute force that commanded a respect not all bred of being weaker. In a way he was magnificent. And Rainey vaguely recalled trouble when Captain Simms was at last given to the deep. He felt certain that the hunters under Denning were hatching something but, in the main, his mental prophecy of trouble coming was connected with the girl.

"On the border of dreams he was brought back by a strange noise on deck, a rush of feet, many voices, and, topping them all, the howl of Lund, roaring, not for help, but in challenge.

Rainey, half asleep, jumped from his bunk and rushed out of the room. He had no doubt as to what had happened; the hunters had attacked Lund! And, unused to the possibility of freedom still drawn, he possessed of automatic intent upon rallying to the cry of the giant. As he made for the companionway, the girl came out of her father's room.

"What is it?" she cried. "Lund—hunters!" Rainey called back as he sped up the stairs. He thought he heard a "wait" from her, but the stamping and yelling were loud in his ears, and he plunged out on deck. As he emerged he saw the stolid face of Hansen at the wheel, his pale blue eyes glancing at the set of his canvas and then taking on a glint that turned amidsips.

Lund looked like a bear surrounded by the dog-pack. He stood upright while the six hunters tore and smashed at him. Lund's arms swung like clubs, his great hands plucked at their holds, while he roared volleys of deep-sea, defiant oaths, shaking or striking off a man now and then, who backed smartly to the attack.

Def though the fight had been, evidence of it. Clothes were torn and faces bloody, and already the men were panting as Lund dragged them here and there, flailing, striking, half-smothered, but always coming up from under, like a rock that emerges from the bursting of a heavy wave.

A hunter lunged out heavily and confidently to meet him as the others got Lund to his knees for a fateful moment, piling on top of him, bludgeoning blows with guttural cries of fabled victory.

Rainey's man struck, and the strength of his arm, backed by his hulking weight, broke down Rainey's guard and left the arm numb. The next instant they were at close quarters, swinging madly, rife with the one desire to down the other, to the main, to kill. A blow crashed home on Rainey's cheek, sending him back dazed, striking madly, clenching to stop the piston-like smashes of the hunter clenching him, trying to trip him, hammering at the fierce face above him as they both went down and rolled into the scummers, tearing at each other.

He felt the man's hands at his throat, gradually squeezing out sense and breath and strength, and threw up his knee with all his force. It struck the hunter fairly in the groin, and he heard the man groan with the sudden agony. But he himself was nearly out. The man seemed to fade away for a second, the choking fingers relaxed, and Rainey gulped for air. His eyes seemed strained from bulging from their sockets in that fierce glare and there was a fog before them and he could hear the roar and, sounding like a siren blast, did he was still fighting, still con-

saw his face, one red mark and hair, with his agate up with the glory of the fight no longer, saving his of the men tackling his (sensible) from the buffer side of his skull, and of him scolding across-

at much longer. came as Rainey, still dazed, self by the skylight toward anion, going as fast as he get his gun. If he did not e was certain they would kill. No man could withstand those much longer.

and killed, it would be his turn and the girl would be left at mercy. The thought spurred on, clearing his throbbing head, as the smashes of his still senseless opponent who would be coming on before long.

When he saw the girl, standing by the rail, not crouching, as he had somehow

expected her to be, shutting out the sight of the fight with trembling hands, but with her face aglow, her eyes shining, watching, as a Roman maid might have watched a gladiatorial combat; thrilled with the spectacle, hands gripping the rail, leaning a little forward. She had no eyes for Rainey, her soul was up in arms, backing Lund. The shine in her eyes was for the strength of his prime manly match against the rest, as a person, an individual, but as a symbol of the conquering

the gun, and he snatched a quick fire, revivifying him so that he ran up the ladder and came on deck ready to take a decisive hand. But he found it no easy matter to risk a shot in that swirling mass. They all seemed to be arm weary. Blows no longer rose and fell. Lund was slowly dragging the dead weight of them all toward the mast. The two men on the deck still lay there. Rainey's opponent was trying to get up, wiping clumsily at the blood on his face, blinded. A man broke loose from the scrimmage, on the opposite side from Rainey, who barely recognized the disheveled figure with the bloody, battered face as Denning. The hunter had managed to get hold of Lund's gun. Rainey's aim was screened by a sudden lunge of the huddle of men. He saw Lund heave, saw his red face bob up, mouth open, roaring once more, saw his leg come up in a tremendous kick that caught Denning's outswelling arm close to the elbow, saw the gleam of the gun as it streaked up and overboard, and Denning staggering back, clutching at his broken limb, cursing with the pain, to bring up against the rail and shout to the seamen:

"Get into it, you d-d cowards! Get into it, and settle him!" Even in that instant the sarcasm of the cry of "cowards" struck home to Rainey. The next second the girl had jumped by him, a glint of metal in her hand as she brought it out of her blouse. This time she saw him. "Come on!" she cried. And darted between the fighters and the storming figure of Denning, who tried to grasp her with his one good arm, but failed.

Rainey sped after her just as Lund reached the mast. The girl had a nickel pistol in her hand and was threatening the sullen line of iron-souled seamen. Rainey with his gun was not needed. He heard Lund shout out in a triumphant cry and saw him battering at the heads of three who still clung to him.

All through the fight Lund had kept his head, struggling to the purpose he had finally achieved, to reach the mast-rod of belaying pins, seize one of the hardwood clubs and, with this weapon, beat his assailants to the deck.

He stood against the mast, his clothes almost stripped from him, the white of his flesh gleaming through the tatters, streaked with blood. Save for his eyes, his face was no longer human, only a mass of dyed flesh and clogged beard. But his eyes were alight with battle and then, as Rainey gazed, they changed. Something of surprise, then of delight, leaped into them, followed by a burning flare that was matched in those of the girl who, with Rainey herding back the seamen, had turned at Lund's yell of victory.

The girl wheeled and fled, dodging behind Tamada, who gave way to let her pass, his ivory features showing no emotion, closing up the fore companionway as Peggy Simms dived below.

Lund did not follow her. Instead, he laughed shortly and appeared to see Rainey for the first time. "Jumped me, the bunch of 'em!" he said, his chest heaving, his breath coming in spurts from his laboring lungs. "Couldn't use my gun. But I licked 'em. D—n 'em! Equals? H—!"

He seemed to have a clear recollection of the fight. He smiled grimly at Denning, who glared at him, staring his broken arm, then glanced at the man that Rainey had mastered. "Did him up, eh? Good for you, matey! You didn't have to use your gun. Jest as well, you might have plugged me. An' the gal had one, after all."

He seemed to ruminate on this thought as if it gave him special cause for reflection. He surveyed the rueful, groaning combatants with the smile of a conqueror, then turned to the seamen. "Here, you!" he roared, and they jumped as if galvanized into life by the shout. "Chock a bucket of water over 'em! Chock water till they get below 'em! Then duck the decks. Off watch, you're out of this. Befew with

you, where you belong. Jump!" "They all fought fair," he went on. "Not a knife out. Only Denning tried to get my gun. You're yeller, Denning," he said with contempt that was as if he had spat in the hunter's face. "I thought you were a better man than the rest. But you've got yares. Git down below an' we'll fix you up."

Lund passed his hand over his face. "I'm some mess myself," he said, stretching his great arms. "Give me a five-finger drink, Rainey, afore I clean up. Some scrap. And the gal! Did you see the gal, Rainey?"

Out of the bloody mask of his face his agate eyes twinkled at Rainey with a sort of good-natured malice. "After this cheery little fracas," said Lund, mopping at his face, "we'll mebbe have a nice quiet, genteel sort of ship. My gun went overboard, didn't it? Better let me have that one you've got, Rainey."

He stretched out his hand for it. Rainey delivered it, reluctantly. There was nothing else to do, but he felt more than ever that the Karluk was henceforth to be a one-man ship, run at the will of Lund.

But the girl, too, had a weapon. He hugged that thought. She carried it for her own protection, and she would not hesitate to use it. What a girl she was! What a woman, rather! Rainey thought of her as one does of a pool that one plumbs with a stone, thinking to find it fairly shallow, only to discover it a gulf with unknown depth and currents, capable of smiling placidness or sudden storm.

CHAPTER X.

The Rifle Cartridges.

The girl did not appear for the evening meal. She had refused Tamada's suggestions through the door. Lund drank heavily, but without any effect, save to slak him in comparative silence, as he and Rainey sat together, after the Japanese had cleared the table.

"We've got to git hold of those cartridges," Lund said, after a long pause. "Carlsen had 'em planted somewhere, an' it's likely in his room. Best thing to do is to chuck 'em overboard. Cheaper to dump the cartridges an' shells than the rifles an' shotguns."

"Where is the magazine?" asked Rainey.

"In the little room aft o' the galley. We'll look there first. Come on." The strong room of the Karluk was a narrow compartment, heavily partitioned off from the galley and the corridor. There was a lamp there, and Rainey lit it while Lund closed the door behind them. The magazine was quite empty.

"Thorough man, Carlsen," said Lund. "Prepared for a show-down, if necessary. Might have put 'em in the safe. Wonder if he changed the combination? I bet Simms didn't, year in an' out. We'll tackle Carlsen's room next. I don't suppose you looked between the bunk mattresses, did you?"

"I never thought of it," said Rainey. "I didn't imagine there would be more than one."

"I've got a hunch you'll find two on Carlsen's bunk. An' the shells between 'em. He kep' his door locked when he was out of the main cabin an' slept on 'em nights. That's what I'd be apt to do."

As they came into the main cabin Rainey caught Lund by the arm. "I'm almost sure I saw Carlsen's door closing," he whispered. "It might have been the shadow."

"But it might not. Shouldn't wonder one of 'em's sneaked in. Saw the cabin empty, an' figured we'd turned in. While we was in the stroua-room."

He took the automatic from his pocket and went straight to the door of Carlsen's room. It was locked or bolted from within.

"The fool!" said Lund. "I've got a good mind to let him stay there till he swallows some o' the drugs to fill his belly." He rapped on the panel with the butt of the gun.

"Come on out before I start trouble." There was no answer. Lund looked uncertainly at Rainey.

"I hate to start a rumpus ag'in," he said, jerking his head toward the skipper's room. "Count of her. Reckon he can stay there till after we've buried Simms. He's safe enough."

Rainey was a little surprised at this show of thoughtfulness, but he did not remark on it. He was beginning to think pretty constantly of late that he had underestimated Lund.

The girl's hand dropped automatically to the handle as if to assure herself of the door being fast. Suddenly it opened wide, a black gap, with only the gray eye of the porthole facing them. Lund had brought up the muzzle of his pistol to the height of a man's chest, but there was nothing to oppose it.

"Hidin' the d—n fool! What a kind of a game is this? Come on o' there!" Something scuttled on the floor of the room—then darted swiftly out between the legs of Lund and Rainey, on all fours, like a great dog. Cur-like, it sprawled on the floor with a white face and pop-eyes, with hands outstretched in pleading, knees drawn up in some ludicrous attempt at protection, calling shrilly, in the voice of Sandy:

"Don't shoot, sir! Please don't shoot!"

Lund reached down and jerked the roustabout to his feet, half strangling him with his grip on the collar of the blue shirt, and dung him into a chair.

"What were you doin' in there?" Sandy gulped convulsively, feeling the skipper's stare upon him, while an

down. Speech was scared out of him, and he could only roll his eyes at them.

"You d—d young rascal!" said Lund. "I'll have you keeled for this! On with it, now. Who sent ye? Denning?"

"You've got him frightened half to death," intervened Rainey. "They probably scared him into doing this. Didn't they, Sandy?"

The lad blinked, and tears of self-pity rolled down his grimy cheeks. The relief of them seemed to unstopper his voice. That, and the kinder quality of Rainey's questioning.

"Denning! He said he'd cut my bloody heart out if I didn't do it. Him an' Beale. Lookit."

He plucked aside the front of his almost buttonless shirt and worn undervest and showed them on his left breast the scoring where a sharp blade had marked an irregular circle on his skin.

"Beale did that," he whined. "Denning said they'd finish the job if I come back without 'em."

"Without the shells?" "Yes, sir. Yes, Mr. Rainey. Oh, Gord, they'll kill me sure! Oh, my Gord!" His staring eyes and loose mouth, working in fear, made him look like a fresh-landed cod.

"You ain't much use alive," said Lund.

"Mebbe I ain't," returned the lad, with the desperation of a cornered rat. "But I got a right to live. And I've lived worse'n a dorg on this bloody schooner. I'm fair striped an' bruised w' boots an' knuckles an' ends o' rope. I'd ave chucked myself over long ago if—"

"If what?" The lad turned sullen.

"Never mind," he said, and glared almost defiantly at Lund.

"Is that door shut?" the giant asked Rainey. "Some of 'em might be hangin' 'round." Rainey went to the corridor and closed and locked the entrance.

"Now then, you young devil," said Lund. "What they did to you for'dard ain't a marker on what I'll do to you if you don't speak up an' answer when I talk. If what?"

Sandy turned to Rainey.

"They said they was goin' to give me some of the gold," he said. "They said all along I was to have the hat go 'round for me. I told you I was dragged up, but there's—there's an old woman who was good to me. She's up ag'in it for fair. I told her I'd bring her back some dough an' if I can hang on an' git it, I'll hang on. But they'll do me up, now, for keeps."

Rainey heard Lund's chuckle ripen to a quiet laugh.

"I'm d—d if they ain't some guts to the harrin' after all," he said. "Hang in to take some dough back to an old woman who ain't even his mother. Who'd have thought it? Look here, my lad. I was dragged up the same way, I was. An' I hung on. But you'll never git a cent out of that bunch. I don't know as they'll have enny to give you."

His face hardened. "But you come through, an' I'll see you git something for the old woman. An' yourself, too. What's more, you can stay aft an' wait on cabin. If they lay a finger on you, I'll lay it on them, an' worse."

"You ain't kiddin' me?" "I don't kid, my lad. I don't waste time that way."

Sandy stood up, his face lighting. He began to empty his pockets, laying shells and shotgun cartridges upon the table.

"I couldn't begin to git half of 'em," he said. "The rest's under the mattresses. They said they only needed a few. I thought you was both turned in. When you come out of the corridor I was scared nutty."

Between the mattresses, as Lund had guessed, they found the rest of the shells, laid out in orderly rows save where the lad's scrambling fingers had disturbed them. Lund stripped off a pillow-case and dumped them in, together with those on the table.

"You can bunk here," he told the grateful Sandy. "Now I'll have a few words with Denning, Beale and company. Want to come along, Rainey?"

Lund strode down the corridor, bag in one hand, his gun in the other. Rainey threw open the door of the hunters' quarters and discovered them like a lot of conspirators. Denning was in his bunk; also another man, whose ribs Lund had cracked when he had kicked him along the deck out of his way. The bruised faces of the rest showed their effects from the fight. As Lund entered, covering them with the gun, while he swung down the heavy slip on the table with a clatter, their looks changed from eager expectation to consternation.

"Laugh with the goods," said Lund. "Two tries at nutting in one day, my lads. You want to sit it into your boneheads that I'm runnin' this ship from now on. I can sail it without ye, and by God, I'll set the bunch of ye ashore some's you figgered on doin' with me if you don't sit up an' take notice! The rifles an' guns"—he glanced at the orderly display of weapons in racks on the wall—"are too valuable to chuck over, but here go the shells, ev'ry last one of them. So that nips that little plan, Denning."

He turned back the slip to display the contents.

"Open a port, Rainey, an' heave the lot out."

Rainey did so while the hunters gazed on in silent chagrin.

"There's one thing more," said Lund, grinning at them. "If any of you saw a man hangin' a dog, you'd probably fetch him a wallop. But you don't see no sign of scum on the life o' the ship, an' I ain't no part in it, so you can all go to sleep."

(THE END OF THE FIRST PART)

AMERICA HAS NO AXES TO GRIND

HER ATTITUDE IN ARMAMENT CONFERENCE IS UNSELFISH. HER DESIRES BENEVOLENT.

OTHER NATIONS KNOW THIS

Basic Reason for Calling of the Meeting Is Economic and It Will Really Be a Business Procedure to Cut Down the Expenditures of the Nations.

By EDWARD B. CLARK.

Washington.—Aside from a wish to secure lasting peace, the motives for the calling of the arms limitation conference are in the largest sense economic. President Harding, and of course millions with him, recognized the generally frightful conditions which exist all over the world. He believed that he had some influence and some power which might make for the relief of these conditions.

Therefore the great nations of the world were invited to send representatives to Washington on Armistice day to give consideration to means by which the world's armaments can be cut. As a preliminary to the limitation of armaments, it is known that the problems of the Far East must be solved. Therefore the two great matters were combined in the call for the conference.

The basic reason, aside from any consideration of peace on earth, good will toward men, for the calling of the conference on the limitation of armaments, is that the money which the peoples of earth are providing to kill their fellows may be turned into the channels of beneficent trade and beneficent living.

There is every reason to know that the administration plus the State department, which is of course a part of it, is firm today in its conviction that something strong and good is to be the result of the conferring together of men who virtually have plenipotentiary powers. These powers are plenipotentiary today because they come from the people of the world rather than from the politicians thereof. The time is past when the foreign offices or any officials of government can work their will without regard to the masses of the people.

America Has No Selfish Aim.

In the conference which began nominally on the eleventh, but in fact on the fourteenth of this month, the representatives of the United States will sit free from any anxieties concerning a failure to secure this or that which may work to the selfish advantage of their country. All that they will want is the settlement of the Far East problems and the limitation of armaments on an equitable basis.

The conferees in behalf of the other nations know already that the United States wants nothing in the way of territory, nothing in the way of exclusive trade, and nothing which will work wrong to any other nation on earth.

"We want nothing that they rightfully have, but they cannot have anything that rightfully belongs to us." In the quoted paragraph perhaps is to be found a short statement of the exact position of the United States in entering into the conference.

When it is said that the United States will not surrender anything that it has, it of course is meant, that it will not give up anything which it considers vital to the interests of its people but it does not mean that the United States will not yield in matters upon which it has seemingly fixed judgment, provided there is certainty of yielding on the part of others.

It can be deduced readily enough from everything which has been said or intimated by the administration through its various channels of vocal approach to the people, that the situation from the American viewpoint is: "We have no axes to grind, no grudges to settle, no scores to even; our desires are benevolent; let them be met in like spirit."

Business, Not Sentiment, to Rule.

It might be just as well for the American people to know that there is no illusion in Washington that there is to be done at the conference is to be done because of the dictates of friendship and good will. Not a nation is represented which will not have in mind the selfish interests of its people, their jealousies and a pretty fair understanding of just how much its people will stand for in the way of yielding, and also let it be said in the way of pressing.

The conference in the highest sense is a business procedure. An agreement for the limitation of armaments is a business matter. It is a financial matter. Figures are cold, but figures, money figures, are dominating factors in the limitation of armaments problem which is to be solved.

Of course the entire navy program of no nation will be blue-penciled in every line. Every great nation which has a sea coast will have something of a navy. Great Britain's navy of the future, and the navies of Japan and the United States, will be navies of size; but all things are comparative, and if the cutting comes it will be deep cutting and a cutting which the people will say probably is well done.

Many Foreign Journalists.

Foreign newspaper men in great numbers have come to town. Hundreds of American newspaper men are acting as hosts, about one hundred

of them being in a way special hosts because not so long ago they were in a pretty close sense the guests of many of these foreigners who now have come to America "to help out the war correspondents' job on the list of discarded occupations."

It is pleasant to note that the majority of the writers who have come here to cover the conference is composed of real newspaper men, men trained to their business. There are here in addition quite a number of men and women who have made their reputations by writing six best sellers, and other kindred things, but who perhaps are not as competent to find news nor to write it as the men who know the game and have staid with it through the years.

Philippe Millet of France is here. He is the correspondent of Le Petit Parisien, a journal which rejoices, or at any rate, whose owner rejoices, in a circulation of something over a million every day in the year barring only Sundays, which is something of a circulation for a daily paper.

Then we have with us M. Gerard, otherwise known as "Pertinax," France and the world pretty generally know this pertinacious gentleman. He is a writer of rare merit, and, what counts some, a good fellow.

From British Empire and Orient.

From England has come Mr. Stead of the London Times; Sir Arthur Willett, who will be a sort of helper in publicity in behalf of the foreign office of his government, and Wilmet Lewis, who for years served a great London newspaper in the Far East. There are other British newspaper men here representing the papers of the home island and of Canada, Australia and the other lands beyond the seas which look to England as the mother country.

Japan has sent a round dozen of writers to cover the conference. With them are several Chinese newspaper men and perhaps it is almost needless to say that their viewpoint of things is somewhat different from that of their Japanese brethren, but they get along together with an Oriental amiability which makes for the general grace of things in comradeship.

The arrival is expected shortly of Henri Ponsot of Paris who in the early days of the great war was the director of what the French called the bureau de la presse. Monsieur Ponsot will be hailed joyfully by some twenty or thirty Washington correspondents, and some others who are here only temporarily. It is probable that this early war director of press activities in France had as thankless a job as ever fell upon the shoulders of man to tote along. His headquarters were in the foreign office of the French government and there day by day all through 1915 and a part of 1916, appeared correspondents from all over the world begging permission to go to the front.

Ponsot, Friend of Correspondents. In April, 1915, only eight months after the war had started, I went to France as a correspondent. Arriving in Paris, I went to Ponsot's office, made myself known, presented my credentials, and asked for permission to go to the front as soon as possible. Monsieur Ponsot smiled at me, made me feel at home and then told me that the government was allowing five newspaper men each month to go to the front and that there were seventy newspaper men all clamoring for the privilege.

This meant that if things went along in the regular order of precedence a "correspondent" might have to stay in Paris pretty near a year before he would get a chance to see a shell fall. He would have to fight "the battle of Paris" with his pen and try to satisfy the home readers with accounts of a war which he was not allowed to witness.

Somehow or other Ponsot, journalistic genius of the bureau de la presse, worked things out satisfactorily. The foreign newspaper men saw the front fairly quickly and were able to write about it from a visualizing standpoint. How he did it I don't know, but he did it. I know that I had two extended trips along the front within six weeks of the time that I arrived at Monsieur Ponsot's office and was met with the intimation that I might have to wait a year. I think the other newspaper men had like experiences.

It may be that the conference in many of its sessions will not be open to the public, but with much more than half a thousand newspaper men on the spot, some of whom know pretty nearly every great one who is in their midst, and who are willing to interpret the great one's intentions for his brethren, there is little chance that the public will not be kept well informed as to what's what in the great conference on the limitation of armaments and the Far East problems.

Tender Hearts.

"Yes," said the old timer of the Bar-C ranch, "this here civilization o' o' r' h' East has got into our best society like a regular munge. 'Tis d' be when we caught a skunk usin' two legs t' push himself around, we could do unto him accordin' to our sense o' fitness, but lately our boys is gettin' so tender-hearted that when they catch a predatory nonresident topin' over th' line with a citrize'n boss, we don't do nothin' to him except just hang him." —Richmond Times-Dispatch.

To Prevent Writer's Cramp.

To prevent writer's cramp and to enable a writer to hold his pen in the proper manner is the object of a device recently patented. It consists of a wristband and long brace; at one end of the brace are two clips for the third and fourth fingers, to hold them in the proper position. The thumb, index and second fingers are left free to hold the pen.

The Secret of Good Health

Assist
Nature
back
to
normal
action

Take

When Nature requires assistance, she will not be slow in conveying to you an intimation of the fact. Decline of energy, inability to sleep well, headache, biliousness, constipation, a general sluggishness of mind and body and any sign of digestive "unrest" should impel you to seek the aid of a reliable medicine without delay. There is no better—no surer—no safer—than this proven remedy.

Beecham's Pills

Sold everywhere in boxes

10c—12 pills
25c—40 pills
50c—90 pills



Use SAPOLIO

For Every Room in the House

In the kitchen SAPOLIO cleans pots, pans, oilcloth and cutlery; in the bathroom SAPOLIO cleans porcelain, marble, tiling—the wash basin and bathtub; in the hallway SAPOLIO cleans painted woodwork, doors, sills and concrete or stone floors. See that the name SAPOLIO is on every package.

ENOCH MORGAN'S
SONS CO.
Sole Manufacturers
New York U.S.A.



PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE

The undersigned trustee appointed by the Orphan's Court of Bedford County, Pa., to sell the real estate of Rachel McDonald, late of West St. Clair Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, will offer at public sale at the late home of deceased on Friday, December 9, 1921, at one o'clock P. M. all the real estate of said Rachel McDonald, deceased, to wit:

A tract of land in West St. Clair Township, Bedford County adjoining lands of Irvin Claycomb, W. W. Lingenfelter and Lena Mowry, containing 4 acres, 26 perches, more or less, and having thereon erected a two story frame house, frame stable and out buildings.

Terms: 10% of bid must be paid or secured on day of sale, remainder in cash at confirmation of sale at December argument court.
(signed) Lemon McDonald,
Trustee and Administrator.
Frank E. Colvin, Attorney.
Nov 18 Dec 9

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Rachel McDonald, late of West St. Clair Township Bedford County, Pa., deceased.
Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Lemon McDonald,
Administrator.
Osterburg, Pa. R. D.
Frank E. Colvin,
Attorney.
Nov. 4 Dec 9

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that William Love has presented his petition to the Orphan's Court of Bedford County, Pennsylvania, asking for letters of administration on the estate of Ella Pollard, late a resident of Bedford, Pa., that the Orphan's Court will hear evidence on the 16 day of January 1922 at 12 m. concerning the alleged absence of the said Ella Pollard supposed to be deceased and circumstances and duration thereof.

H. J. Fleacher,
Clerk.
George Points,
Attorney.
Nov. 18 Dec 9

CHARTER NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania on Tuesday the sixth day of December A. D. 1921, by John M. Haren-camp, Banner B. Chisholm, James Mack, Eben H. Pennell and Edward M. Pennell under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to provide for the Incorporation and regulation of certain Corporations" approved April 29, 1874 and the supplements thereto for the charter of an intended Corporation to be called Shermans Valley Coal and Lumber Company, the character and object of which is to be the cutting, manufacturing, purchasing, selling, shipping of Lumber and Lumber products, and the mining, shipping, purchasing and selling of Bituminous Coal and for these purposes to have and possess and enjoy all the rights, profits and privileges of the said corporation and its supplements.
E. M. Pennell,
Solicitor.
Nov. 11—18—25 and Dec. 2.

Jamaica, "Country of Springs." The name Jamaica is a corruption of yamayo, a West Indian expression meaning "the country abounding in springs."

PUBLIC SALE OF Valuable PERSONAL PROPERTY

The undersigned executors of the estate of Joseph Stayer, deceased, late of Bedford Township, Bedford County, Pa., will offer for sale on the premises of the deceased one mile east of Yonts Station on Thursday, December 8, 1921 at 9 o'clock a. m. the following personal property:

Tractor and portable engines, wagons, Ford automobile, harrow, plows, barrels, 2 saw mills, bob sleds, wheel barrow, blacksmith and carpenter tools, buggies, double-barrel gun, chains, ladders, fanning mill, fodder cutter, corn sheller, cross cut saws, saddle tools, 2 horses, hogs, 19 bees, cows, calf, cream separator, grinder and stuffer, apple butter, corn fodder by the bundle, wheat, oats, corn potatoes and buck wheat by the bushel, household goods, including 2 stands, 2 stoves, couch, high back chairs, rocking chairs, bureau, stands, bedsteads, carpets, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS: All sums under \$5 cash. On all sums over \$5 a credit of nine months will be given with approved security.

W. H. Stayer,
Edward Ross Stayer,
John Calvin Stayer,
Executors.

Nov. 25 Dec. 2

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF John Redinger, late of Southampton Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters testamentary having been granted the undersigned executrix named in the last will and testament of John Redinger late of Southampton Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are hereby notified to present the same without delay for payment, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment of the same.

Edith P. Redinger,
Executrix.
Clearville No. 3.
B. F. Madore,
Attorney.
Nov. 25 Dec. 30

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Rebecca L. Rinard, late of East Providence Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

H. Irvine Rinard,
Executor.
Breezewood, Pa.
Simon H. Sell,
Attorney.
Bedford, Pa.
Nov. 25 Dec. 30

"Only One Thing Breaks My Cold"

THE cold that Dr. King's New Discovery drives from stubborn colds, and brings new ones, gripple and flu, and coughing fits, has made its name and remedy it is today. Time-tested for 60 years and never more popular than today. No harmful drugs.

For the relief of
coughs, colds, and
all other ailments of the
throat and lungs, Dr. King's
New Discovery is the only
remedy that will cure them.

Dr. King's
New Discovery
For Colds and Coughs

The Remedy of Constipation, sick headaches, biliousness, yellow skin, waste matter in the intestinal system. Correct this condition by taking Dr. King's Pills. 25 cents. All druggists.

PROMPT! WON'T CRIBE
Dr. King's Pills

DR. FAHRNEY

Hagerstown, Maryland

DIAGNOSTICIAN

The Dr. Fahrneys have been practicing medicine and have made a specialty of chronic diseases for over 100 years. I am working only with chronic diseases—bad kinds—difficult cases—and I diagnose your case before I treat you. If you have a trouble or weakness or deformity, write to me and I'll study your case and give satisfaction.

J. ROY CESSNA

He's The
Insurance Man
Bedford, Pa.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold Metallic Boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy only the Diamond Brand Pills for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Worth the Price.
And Tunkins says he never hesitates to lend an umbrella, because it's worth the loss of the umbrella to get rid of

PENNSYLVANIA STATE ITEMS

Shamokin.—Members of the Lincoln Street Methodist church here celebrated its eighty-fourth anniversary by raising \$3600 for building improvements.

Sunbury.—Miss Sophia Carelas and Peter Papadopolus, of Wilkes-Barre, sweethearts in their childhood days in Greece, were married at the home of Christ Calleres. The girl traveled 7000 miles to wed the boy to whom she had pledged her love when she wore plaits down her back and he knickerbockers. He came to America, amassed enough to start a store and then sent for the girl.

Wilkes-Barre.—For eighteen years Joseph Shepski, 60 years old, has been living like primitive man. A cave had been his home, and had not the fires he built endangered coal property he might have lived to the end of his time in seclusion. When food and money became scarce Shepski obtained employment in the mines. When he got some money ahead he quit work. Special policemen of the Lehigh and Wilkes-Barre Coal company crawled through a small hole into the cave. There they found Shepski and dragged him out into daylight. His hair was long, his beard untouched for years and his clothing scant. In the cave was found \$50 in money. His abode was near a vein of coal. It was feared the fires he made would ignite the coal. He was sent to the county poor farm.

York.—Freedom of worship is the basis of a charge of surety of the peace brought by Mrs. Frances Morningstar, against her husband, Henry Morningstar, a civil war veteran, who she claims, has barred the doors of their home to her because she insisted on attending the meetings of a religious sect, the Holy Rollers. Mrs. Morningstar says she found the doors locked when she came home from a meeting of the "rollers" one night recently and the possession of a policeman who she enlisted on her side were not sufficient to cause her husband to admit her. The defendant entered jail for a hearing.

Harrisburg.—Governor Spraul announced the appointment of the members of the commission to inquire into a plan for the reorganization of the state government, under the provisions of the Woodward bill, passed by the last legislature. The law provides that two members of the senate, two of the house and three citizens be appointed to make a study of the organization of the state government and to report to the next legislature plans and suggestions for necessary changes in the financial system and the reorganization of the departments to prevent overlapping and to effect economies. Those named by the governor were Senator Woodward, of Philadelphia, and Senator Smith, of Dauphin county, a business man, as representatives of the senate; William J. McCraig, of Allegheny county, chairman of the house appropriation committee, and John M. Flynn, of Erie county, Democratic minority leader, as representatives of the house; Mrs. John O. Miller, of Allegheny county, chairman of the League of Women Voters; Leonard P. Fox, of Dauphin county, director of research of the state chamber of commerce, and Harry S. McDevitt, of Philadelphia, secretary to the governor and chairman of the former economy and efficiency commission.

Marietta.—Adam Reese, Jr., of Marietta, became ill while driving an automobile, and died before a physician arrived. He was 25 years old.

Pittsburgh.—Cosner, Farmer, was captured by a marine gunboat in Baltimore and Ohio railroad mail train near Washington Junction, Md. and brought to Pittsburgh was arraigned in police court and sent to jail for ten days, pending investigation of his story that he was only trying to make his way to Pittsburgh and was not trying to rob the train.

Uniontown.—Leaving his home one evening three years ago to go to Adah, Greene county, William Baker Williams, formerly a prominent electrician of this city, never returned and his wife, Mrs. Mary Lillian Williams, has just been granted a divorce. Mrs. Williams, who at present lives in Connellsville, says that her husband's disappearance was most mysterious and that there yet is some suspicion of foul play. Local and county officers made an investigation but failed to find any tangible clue to his whereabouts.

Hazleton.—Two couples here who celebrated their golden weddings by holding reunions were Mr. and Mrs. John C. Jacobs and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mason.

Hazleton.—Council has set February 21 for a special election on the purchase of Pardee Square, in the heart of the business district, for park purposes.

Bellefonte.—Professor James F. Willis has resigned as superintendent of the Burnham schools to become postmaster of this place.

Allentown.—Struck by an automobile driven, it is alleged, by Benjamin Laster, a local bond dealer, Harry Gackenbach, aged 75 years a street cleaner died at a hospital. His skull was fractured and a leg broken. Laster is under bond.

Harrisburg.—Thirty national guardsmen took part in a drill at the State Arsenal.

Flowing Spring.—While George Powell as loading a car at a lumber operation a mine prop fell on his head, and he died in half an hour.

York.—Seven-cent bread was sold by the majority of grocers for the first time since the war.

Coaldale.—Struck by a heavy chain on a collision John Jacobson, of Bridgeport, Pa., was taken to the State hospital.

Reading.—While changing tires on the outskirts of Hamburg, near here, a Philadelphia motor truck containing six barrels of whisky consigned to a Pottsville firm was seized by the state police.

McAdoo.—Mrs. Andrew Patrillon dropped dead here from heart failure after returning from the funeral of Frank Baranovsky, a neighbor.

Brownsville.—Becoming acting postmistress when the Democratic postmaster here, O. K. Curmack, retired his hip, Miss Willa Saylor, Republican, 28, has been notified that her appointment as postmistress has been sent to the senate by President Harding.

Hazleton.—Railroad detectives arrested David Reimiller, Llewellyn Redmond, Arthur Hampel, Harry Brill and Joseph Dudeck, charged with robbing freight cars here.

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Marietta.—As a result of his right hand being caught in a corn shucker, Jacob K. Farmer, 45, died of lockjaw.

Dunbar.—J. L. Kessler, a well known resident of this place, has just picked a crop of strawberries from the vines in his yard.

Pittsburgh.—A verdict of second-degree murder was returned by a jury in criminal court here against John W. Miller, who was indicted in connection with the death of 8-year-old Nadine Kremer. The jury recommended that Miller be given the extreme penalty. The body of the child was found in a stable, covered with boards. Miller, who worked in the stable, was arrested the day the body was found.

Centralla.—Engaged in robbing pillars at the Potts colliery, Wellington Gorton, aged 37, was instantly killed when he was caught by a rush of coal when he attempted to start a battery. He was a resident of Locustdale, and is survived by his wife and one daughter.

Uniontown.—When an oil lamp which he had placed under a robe to keep his feet warm ignited the gasoline tank of his automobile, Charles Lowe, aged 32, of Fairchance, was so badly burned that he died in the Uniontown Hospital. He had failed to put the cap on his gasoline tank and it exploded. Lowe's clothing was almost entirely burned from his body and his automobile destroyed by fire.

Lattrobe.—Edward Grant, a New York negro, is a patient in the Lattrobe Hospital, suffering from a compound fracture of the left leg, a number of broken ribs and cuts on the head and body. He had been looking for work and, being unsuccessful, had started to walk from Chicago to his home, when an automobile struck him and dragged him about fifty feet.

Danville.—At a single service in St Paul's Methodist church the congregation raised \$1050 for repairs to the church and parsonage.

Sunbury.—Turkeys were offered on the market here for 60 cents a pound, alive, and all were sold to raffles, punch board and dice game operators.

Berwick.—Returning to his home, near here, in the rain, Cameron Widenbrant was probably fatally hurt when his wagon skidded to the side of the road and his team ran away.

Sunbury.—Because he has a wife and several children that taxpayers of a borough must feed while he is in jail, Harry Derr, of Milton, was paroled by Judge Moser. Derr was convicted at the September term of Northumberland county court of chicken stealing and sent up for six months. When the reckoning was figured it was found that the county was not only paying his keep, but the borough of Milton was providing for his flock of little Derr's Judge Moser couldn't see it that way and paroled Derr.

Pottsville.—Henry T. Callen, formerly assistant in the office of the auditor general at Harrisburg and now expert clerk for the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron company at Tower City, was appointed postmaster at Tower City. Callen was one of the three men who passed the necessary civil service examination.

Hazleton.—In appreciation for the work the Red Cross has done in Poland and in New York for Polish immigrants, the priests of the Polish Catholic churches in the Hazleton district are devoting unusually strenuous attention to the fifth annual roll-call of Hazleton Chapter, now in progress, and are urging every Pole to join the organization.

Pittsburgh.—Miss Mary Johns, 23, died in a hospital here of burns suffered when gasoline, which she was cleaning clothes in her home, exploded.

Allentown.—After lingering nearly forty-eight hours, Henry H. Albright, of Norristown, who was stricken on the grand stand on Muhlenberg field while watching the football game between Norristown and Allentown high teams, died at the Allentown Hospital. Albright, 43 years old, brought his wife and two daughters here by auto for the game, and was keenly interested in the play when he collapsed in his seat near the end of the first half.

Flowing Spring.—While George Powell as loading a car at a lumber operation a mine prop fell on his head, and he died in half an hour.

York.—Seven-cent bread was sold by the majority of grocers for the first time since the war.

Coaldale.—Struck by a heavy chain on a collision John Jacobson, of Bridgeport, Pa., was taken to the State hospital.

Reading.—While changing tires on the outskirts of Hamburg, near here, a Philadelphia motor truck containing six barrels of whisky consigned to a Pottsville firm was seized by the state police.

McAdoo.—Mrs. Andrew Patrillon dropped dead here from heart failure after returning from the funeral of Frank Baranovsky, a neighbor.

Brownsville.—Becoming acting postmistress when the Democratic postmaster here, O. K. Curmack, retired his hip, Miss Willa Saylor, Republican, 28, has been notified that her appointment as postmistress has been sent to the senate by President Harding.

THERE IS VIGOR IN RICH BLOOD

PEPTO-MANGAN IN LIQUID OR TABLETS—A BLOOD BUILDER

Vigor and strength have as their base rich red blood. Blood is rich when there are plenty of red corpuscles. They are the tiny red cells which swim in blood and give it its color. Without red corpuscles blood would be white. When overworked, or straining, or illness weakens the blood, it diminishes the number of red cells the blood become watery, the body weak, Vigor and strength fall off, so that physical life diminishes like a fading plant. The physical pleasures of eating and sleeping and exercise lose all attention. There is no zest in living.

After Gude's Pepto-Mangan has been taken for a while the blood becomes rich with red cells. They help to nourish the entire system. With good blood at work there is a great difference in living. Eating, sleeping and exercise are enjoyed. All druggists sell Gude's Pepto-Mangan. —Advertisement.

CHRISTMAS SEALS

The tuberculosis Christmas Seal, which was first sold in 1908, is a little sticker used on letters and packages during the Christmas season.

Seals sell for one cent each.

Approximately twenty per cent of the money realized goes for the state and national fight against tuberculosis and the remaining eighty per cent remains with local organizations.

The recognized and official Christmas Seal is diamond shaped and is printed in red, blue and green. It carries the slogans "Merry Christmas" and "Healthy New Year." Santa Claus has an arm around a boy and a girl.

The Seal bears the reproduction in red of the double barred tuberculosis cross.

This is the only Seal sold from which the proceeds go to recognized agencies fighting tuberculosis.

The sale of tuberculosis Christmas Seals and Health Bonds begins November 25th.

CHRISTMAS SEALS AID WORK OF CLINICS

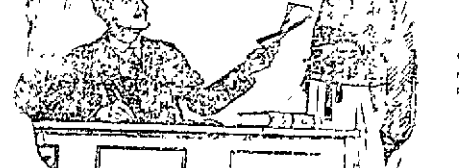
Gifford Pinchot, Pennsylvania Chairman for the Christmas Seal Sale, in urging stronger support of the Seal Sale, said:

"The State Department of Health this year found that its funds did not permit the continuance of the tuberculosis clinics. It was a question of closing many of them or securing assistance from the community. In this extremely local tuberculosis societies connected with the Pennsylvania Tuberculosis Society and other organizations in dozens of places assumed the overhead expenses.

"Among the places where the tuberculosis organizations are either wholly or partly meeting this overhead expense are:

Beaver Falls, DuBois, Clearfield, Titusville, Uniontown, Punxsutawney, Williamsport, Scranton, Wilkes-Barre, Washington, Lewisburg, Danville, Warrington, Carlisle, Easton, Sunbury, Reading, West Chester, Johnstown, Stroudsburg and Wapack.

"This is a work that means much to the people and I am sure the public will back the volunteer agencies that join with the state in supporting this work."



A GENERAL ORDER—"CHRISTMAS SEAL ALL CHRISTMAS MAIL"

"Letters, in envelopes, packages, every piece of mail should bear tuberculosis Christmas Seals."

Will you issue such an order and help us continue the health work which is saving the lives of four thousand Pennsylvanians annually from death by tuberculosis?

The result of this tremendous crusade amount to an economic saving of millions of dollars annually a savings that affects every person, every home and every business.

CHRISTMAS SEAL YOUR CHRISTMAS MAIL



Read the Ads

New Aquatic Sport.

A new aquatic sport is afforded by a buoy in which a person is kept perfectly dry, his legs encased in trousers

CHRISTMAS MESSAGE

To the Boys and Girls of the United States:
Christmas is almost here.
Your great Post Office Department has a big job ahead and needs your help.

Think what it means to be Santa Claus to our 100,000,000 people and to deliver Christmas parcels to every family in this great country within the short space of a few days and without disappointment.

It can be done, and we're going to do it if we may have your help. I want to enlist the active assistance of every boy and girl in the schools of our country in getting parcels mailed This Week to relieve the rush that comes directly before Christmas.

Will you take this message to your parents and friends.

"Our Postmaster has asked us to mail our Christmas parcels This Week, for, unless we do, Uncle Sam's load may be so heavy the last few days before Christmas that he won't be able to deliver all the presents by Christmas eve."

The parcels must be well wrapped and tied and addressed plainly in order that they may arrive in good condition with their Christmas appearance unspoiled. You can put on your packages, "Do not open until Christmas."

And, there must be a number on your house and a mail receptacle too, for, if there isn't, Santa Claus's messenger, your letter carrier, may not be able to find the house where the present belongs.

There are some other things, too, in which you can all assist in improving the mail service in saving our Great Government millions of dollars a year that is now wasted because of your carelessness and mine. Every day that you drop a letter in the mail box 40,000,000 other letters are already pushing and jamming through the postal machinery. One letter a day for each family of five persons in the United States is given to Uncle Sam to deliver.

When you send a parcel to the Post Office for mailing any day there are about 8,000,000 other parcels ahead of yours passing through the postal hopper. This is in ordinary days at Christmas time it is multiplied many times.

One family in about every ten puts a badly addressed letter in the mail every day. This mixes up over 2,000,000 half addressed letters with the 20,000,000 fully addressed letters. That means that the fully addressed letters must wait on the slow moving poorly addressed letters just like the larger boys and girls are delayed by a bunch of "bad kids" tagging along.

You boys and girls can help the postal service and save your father some money, because he has to help pay the cost of searching addresses on letters and parcels sent out by this one careless and thoughtless family in every ten.

First find out if your family is the careless one, then bear in mind that your first letter must be handled by skilled mail distributors standing in post offices and on swaying mail cars of a mile-a-minute mail trains, often under poor lights.

The address on every letter, card, or package must be correct, complete and legible, including the house number and name of street, and the "From" address should be in the upper left-hand corner so that the mail will be returned to you in case it is not delivered. Do not abbreviate names of States, because so many look alike when abbreviated.

Put the proper amount of postage on your letters and wrap the parcels carefully. Avoid fancy writing, which causes Post-Office clerks and letter carriers to stop and study, and thus lose time. Make the address plain and easily read, and always use pen and ink or typewriter and light-colored envelopes of usual size. The little ones that are so frequently used for cards and notes at Christmas and other holiday times cause an untold amount of trouble and labor as they will not fit our cancelling machines and must therefore be cancelled by hand. Because of their size and tendency to slip out of a package, these small envelopes are more likely to be overlooked or lost.

Mail your letters and packages early in the day, because this avoids overloading and delaying mail at end of the day.

Your local postmaster and your teachers will tell you more about the Postal Service.

Do these things, and you will win the grateful appreciation of the people of the post office and especially of

Your Postmaster General.

(Signed) Will H. Hays, P. S. Don't forget to mail Christmas packages This Week.

NOTICE

Members of the First National Bank's Christmas Savings Club should see that all payments are made this week, as the books for 1921 will then be closed. Checks for the amount of your savings plus interest will be mailed December 10. New Christmas savings club for 1922 will be started soon.

BAZAAR AND BAKE SALE

A bazaar and bake sale will be held Saturday afternoon and evening in the rest room of the Bedford Garage under the auspices of the young Peoples' Missionary Society of Trinity Lutheran church. All kinds of hand made novelties for sale; an assortment of India hand made lace, beadwork and baskets. Also a fine supply of home-made cakes, pies and candies. We will greatly appreciate your patronage.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish in this manner to thank all our friends and neighbors for their kindness and assistance in the bereavement of our husband and



CHRISTIAN LEADERSHIP

And What One Bedford County Sunday School is Doing To Develop It.

Here's the "How" and "Why" of the success of one of Bedford County's live Sunday Schools.

If we, as superintendents, teachers or leaders, are discouraged in the work of School and Class here then comes a suggestion worth your trying out. In short, the day of individualism is past. Lead others into the work as did this School. A leader in that School writes the following:

It is a self-evident fact that we lack leadership in Church, in School, in Politics, and in Statesmanship; and that Christian Leadership is absolutely necessary if we hope to maintain our high ideals as a people and as a nation. There are many fine theories as to how the right sort of leadership may be developed. Most of them are good, some are doubtful, and a few are false.

The purpose of this article is not to present theories, but to give to the public a few practical thoughts on how this very important work of developing Christian Leadership is being tried out in a small Sunday School in a small community.

We shall explain the effort under three heads which can be represented by three words—Cooperation, Fact and Opportunity.

This particular school is organized with the usual officers and departments and is divided into seven classes as follows: Beginners, Primary, Junior Boys, Junior Girls, Intermediate, Adult Bible, and a Teacher Training class. Things in this school are not always what they should be, nor what they might be. Teachers occasionally are absent, members of the church sometimes do not attend, or the offerings might be better. But the fine part about it is that those who are in attendance work in harmony. In case the superintendent or his assistant has need of being absent or needs help, there is always someone ready to step up and conduct the services in his or her own humble way. It may take a bit of coaxing at times to get the consent of some one to take charge of a class in the absence of the regular teacher, but a substitute is always found.

In this school there are five efficient organists, none of whom is elected as school organist but because of the fine spirit of co-operation, a stranger visiting the school would not know but that each had her turn and knew when she was expected to perform at the instrument.

This school lays considerable stress on the 12th and 13th chapters of Paul's first letter to the Corinthians. The members of the school are constantly reminded of the fact that they are endowed with God-given talents, or gifts, and that each is held responsible for the use of his or her talent with which he or she is endowed. Whenever noticeable talents are pointed out, the possessors of them are admonished to put them to work in the cause of the Master.

This brings us to the "Third Line of Defense," so to speak, which we have mentioned at the beginning as Opportunity. There is little gained by creating a spirit of co-operation, and in recognizing talent if we stop there. This talent must be directed and must be used wisely.

In this school every one is afforded an opportunity to give in some way and to develop his particular talent. To do this various ways and means must be employed. One way in which this is done is by calling on certain individuals to lead in the opening exercises or by having classes take their turns in conducting these exercises. Occasionally a certain class may be called on to go to the rostrum and take charge of the music for that session. Still other methods employed are thorough committee work, class business meetings, class socials, special programs for young folks, the weekly Christian Workers Society and through the weekly prayer meeting at which the young people exercise in public prayer, public speaking and at which they sing solos, duets, etc. And last, but by no means, least is the Teacher Training Class that is kept at work the year round and which promises to be one of the greatest assets of the School, for from this class the school is constantly drawing for substitutes when teachers are absent. It is a pleasure to see these young folks at work and to feel that they are being prepared for more efficient service as leaders not only in the Sunday School, but in the Church, the State, and the Nation. May God have His way in the development of this Christian manhood and Christian womanhood.

BAZAAR

Come to the bazaar at the Presbyterian church (basement) Friday, December 2, afternoon and evening. You will find a variety of Christmas gifts all ready made. Just the things you want to give your sisters, brothers and daughters; useful, dainty articles at reasonable prices; many articles as low as 50c. Ice cream, cake and coffee will be served and home made candy will be on sale.

Bedford Presbyterian Church

Rev. R. S. Caldwell, Minister
Sunday Dec. 4th, 10:00 a. m.

Christmas will come—on Leaden Hours for the youngsters and on Flying Seconds for the older ones. Early Buying makes a Happier Christmas.

Christmas is always a joy time except to those who wait to buy their gifts at the last moment and try to do in the last minute that which might have been done so easily and pleasantly a couple of weeks ahead—

By buying early you have the widest choice and most comfortable service—

A real Christmas Spirit predominates throughout this Store and we feel that we are able to give particularly good service this Holiday Season.

It has been our aim this season to fill the Store with Useful Gifts that Endure rather than with Novel Gifts that Please—

In all Departments you will find Stocks Complete and The Holiday Spirit Present.

"Only 20 Shopping Days until Christmas".

C. F. Espenschade.

Special Offering of Ladies' Coats and Dresses

Bought to sell for more than present prices.

Dresses from \$5.00 up

Coats from \$10.00 up

Ladies Suits \$10—\$15 and up

These all represent Material Savings for you and are offered at less than January Prices.

Latest Models of Blouses—Some are copies of French Models. A pleasure to show them. The Blouse Tunic in many new models.

Children's Coats, Middies and Dresses, all sizes and prices.

Peter Pan Waists and Blouses.

CARL F. ESPENSCHADE
DEPARTMENT STORE
Bedford, Penna.

"The Dependable Store"

Foot Protection for Yourself and Family is a mighty good Health Insurance at this Season of the year.

We will show you a full line of Rubbers and Arctics for Children, Women and Men—Also Gum Boots, Felt Boots, Heavy Arctics with one, two or four buckles, Wool Hose and in fact whatever you need for the near at hand Winter—Winter Shoes in a multitude of styles, lasts and weights await your selection.

Slippers for Christmas Gifts—Buy now while the size and style you wish is here.

Christmas Cards, Folders, Seals and Tags—Make your selections now.

Books for that Boy or Girl
No Gift can better express the exact sentiment you wish to convey than a Book—New Books on display at Front Corner Counter left side of Store.

Toy Land on Second Floor now open for Kiddies and their Parents. You will find here everything to delight the Children.

We know when Santa Claus comes into this room he will say Ho! Ho! and laugh for he likes the children to have things to make them happy. We won't give you a list now of what you will find there—Rather you would come and see the many things we have collected together for the Christmas Happiness of Young and Old.

Our Dry Goods and Notion Departments are filled with Winter Goods for the Selection of careful buyers.

Extra Special—While they last—An assortment of Gray Granite Cups, Stew Pans and Pudding Pans. Many Styles and sizes from 1 to 2 qts. Your choice for 10c each

Umbrellas—For your own use and for gifts. New showing of both Ladies and Gents umbrellas priced from \$1.35 to \$8.50

Colder Weather—Come in and talk over the Blanket question with us.

POINT

Last week two of our young ladies and one of our old bachelors entered into matrimonial contracts. Miss Grace Gohn, of Point, and Paul Shafter, of Windber and Miss Hannah Dunn and Russell Weyant went to Cumberland on Wednesday and were married. The first couple will reside in Windber and the latter in Johnstown. And when the county papers were received we found our old bachelor friend, Eugene Black, and Mrs. Nellie Leroy Longs marriage license was among the first things we noticed. We extended congratulations to all and wish them all a long and happy life together.

Irvine Earnest spent several days in Johnstown, Windber and Cainsbrook last week.

Thanksgiving Day was a very quiet day in this community. A great deal of shooting was heard, although it rained and was very disagreeable out doors.

Miss Louise Allen, of Bedford, spent from Friday morning until Sunday afternoon with her grand parents and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Hissong and Louise Amick, W. M. Hissong and son, Milo, of Cessna, spent Sunday with the above named family.

Reports say that Mr. Irvine Earnest has sold his farm to Mr. W. C. Harrison, of Nanty-Glo. We have not yet heard the particulars.

The regular meeting of the G. A. R. Post No. 322 of Bedford will hold their next meeting on the 13th day of December at 10:30 o'clock a. m. and will go together to the Steckman hotel, where their annual dinner will be served. A good turnout is requested.

SCHELLSBURG

We have been having an abundance of rain and mud lately. Mrs. John Pair has been on the sick list for some time but is reported to be improving at this time.

Gollipher and Horne recently opened a butcher shop here and the high cost of living on the prices of meats is a thing of the past in our town. Give them a call. Guaranteed service or money back.

Earnest Englehart, of Johnstown, was here on business on Friday.

Mr. Scott Riseling, of Canton, Ohio, visited his cousin, Mrs. M. M. Whetstone, the first of the week.

The Thanksgiving exercises given by the school on last Thursday were very good. There was a large number of the citizens in attendance and the collection received will go towards a library fund.

Mr. and Mrs. John Metger, of New Kensington, and Miss Helen Metger, of Frostburg, spent several days with their parents.

Mrs. Anna Stalley, of Everett, was a recent visitor at the home of her brother, L. D. Brown.

There have been a few cases of pink-eye in our schools.

If the saying of some of the old folks of years ago "That it will not winter in, until the streams were cleaned out" is true, we may begin to look for winter for the rain of the last few days sure washed them out good.

There have been quite a number of people housed in the last few weeks with diffrent ailments.

Mrs. Harry Smith and daughter, Janet, spent several days with her daughter, Irene, in Johnstown recently.

Had it not been for the schools attending the Thanksgiving services held in the M. E. Church last Thursday in a body, there would have been very few there. Rev. Metger assisted by Rev. Gumbert, delivered the address. Why so poor a turnout? Have we nothing to be thankful for?

SPRING HOPE

We have surely been having some wet weather the past few days.

Mr. Herman Miller and wife and Mr. Brubaker and wife, of Altoona, spent Thanksgiving Day with the former and latter's mother, Mrs. A. J. Miller, at this place.

Howard King, of Altoona, spent a day or two visiting friends here recently.

Elmer Gordon and Russell Wonders are on a deer hunt with a party at camp near Barree, Huntingdon County. We expect to hear of them landing some big game before they return.

Mrs. Albert Gohn has been seriously ill for some time.

Mrs. John Blattenberger, whose illness we have frequently mentioned, is still not much improved.

Mrs. Sylvester Smith spent several days last week with her daughter, Mrs. Grant Snyder, of Point, who was sick for several days.

PILGRIM.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

Notice is hereby given that George Zoeller, now an inmate of Rockview Penitentiary, Bellefonte, Pa., sentenced in Bedford County, Pa., in January, 1921, has been granted a pardon, in connection with his application for pardon, and said rehearing will occur at the next regular meeting of the Board at Harrisburg, Pa., on

Attention Kiddies!—
Read this Letter
from Santa Claus

Reindeer Castle,
North Pole, Nov 30, 1921.

Carl F. Espenschade,
Bedford, Pa.
I am sending you a line by Air Postal Express to let you know that I have not forgotten your Bedford County children.

I will positively spend a whole day with you before Christmas—Will send word by my Swift Sea Gull just what day I can come. I want to see every good little boy and girl in Bedford County upon that day. Tell them all to write me care of your Store and to tell me all about themselves and what they wish for Christmas—

Yours for a Happy Christmas,
Santa Claus.

We have prepared a Mail Box for your letters to Santa Claus where he will be sure to find them when he comes—If you are coming to the store bring them in and drop them in the Box—If you cannot come soon just mail them to Santa Claus care of Espenschade's Store and he will get them.

Good Groceries, Good Service, Good Treatment

This is the aim of our Grocery Department—Our constant aim is to get your goods to you promptly and to furnish you the kind of goods and values that will bring you back to this store for more.

We like the trade of particular people, because we have the Quality that suits them.

The Holiday Season is just at hand. We are well prepared for it—

New crops of Figs and Dates, new canned vegetables, canned fruits, dried fruits, etc.—Mince meat in the pkg. or by the lb. Raisins—seeded, seedless or natural. Eng. Walnuts, Almonds, etc. Citron, Lemon Peel, Orange Peel, Sweet Cider, Maple Sugar.

Special—Chocolate Creams and Chocolate Drops—2lbs. for 35c

Are you particular about your Coffee? If so ask us about our Fort Bedford Brand of Coffee.

ROUND KNOB

Mrs. Harry Thomas is suffering with stomach trouble. She has been sick for the past week but is getting along nicely.

Sherman Meck, John Mitchell, Raymond Figard, Oren Winter, Harold Edminson and Ellsworth Chaney visited at the home of Wade H. Figard on Sunday last.

John Meck killed an O. I. C. hog last week which tipped the scales at 604 pounds. Some hog!

Reuben Thomas, Mike Goworty and family and Earl Clark visited at the home of Albert Figard on Sunday.

John Mitchell, while hunting last Monday, had the misfortune to lose a perfectly good wild turkey. The turkey was too close to get shot at it without shooting it to pieces so John waited until it should go farther away and then didn't get it at all. He doesn't know just how much it weighed but it sure was a dandy.

Austin Thomas last week shot at what he supposed was a gray squirrel but when he went to pick it up found it was an owl.

Doc Manspeaker and wife visited at the home of Hanly Clark on last Sunday.

We have been having lots of rain the past week.

The stork visited at the home of Chester Dixon on Sunday morning and left there a big boy. Chester is wearing a broad smile.

There was a large attendance at Sunday School last Sunday.

Albert S. Figard has been busily engaged retimbering his mines for the past week.

ENTERTAINS LADIES AID

Mrs. Mary E. England, Lutzville Route 1, entertained the Ladies Aid Society of the St. Mark's Lutheran church of Friend's Cove, on Thanksgiving Day. Among the guests were: Rev. and Mrs. Brosius and son George, Mr. and Mrs. Pickes and son Samuel, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Beegle and daughter Gladys, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Beegle and daughter Ethel, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Beegle, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Diehl and daughter Mae, Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Rusher, Mrs. Hubert Beegle, Mrs. Shannon Beegle, Mrs. Harvey Diehl, Mrs. Ross Reed and son Carl, Mrs. John Reed and sons Robert and Charles, Miss Kate Reed, Mrs. Mary E. England, Mrs. Ella Bingham, Mrs. Barker, Mrs. Robert Weicht, Downie Weicht, Mrs. Frank Bingham and children, Charles, June, Harry and the baby, Mr. Francis Beegle, Scott Pickes, Samuel Reed and Robert Weicht.

A gu

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

My wife, Annie Myrtle Keefe, having left my bed and board, I hereby notify all persons that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by her.

John H. Keefe,
Flintstone, Md., Rt. 1.

LIVED YEARS ON
BREAD AND MILK

For More Than Decade Malady Of Alabama Woman Was Continually Sapping Her Strength.

Mrs. H. P. Barrett, of Republic, suburb of Birmingham, Ala., gives the facts of her remarkable experience with Tanlac as follows:

"During the past fourteen years I have spent more than one thousand dollars trying to get rid of a complaint that was gradually sapping my strength, but until I got hold of Tanlac nothing helped me. For the past four years I have lived almost entirely alone on milk and bread, and finally even that went against me.

"Before I had finished the first bottle of Tanlac I got so I could eat anything, and I certainly bless the day I first got this medicine for I believe it has added years to my life. The people in my neighborhood were so surprised at the change in me that fourteen of them by actual count are now taking Tanlac."

Advertisement.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE
OF REAL ESTATE

The undersigned will offer at public sale on Friday, December 23, 1921 at one o'clock p. m. the real estate of George E. Lingenfelter, late of Pleasantville borough, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased, to wit:

A tract of land situate in West St. Clair township, said County, bounded on north by lands of Scott Ake, on east by Jordan Young, on south by Wm. Aldstadt and on west by John Callahan, containing 225 acres, more or less, about 110 acres cleared, having thereon a dwelling house, bank barn, apple house, wagon shed, out-buildings, sugar camp, good timber, and is well watered.

Terms: Ten per-cent of bid cash on day of sale, and balance of bid cash on confirmation of sale and delivery of deed.

Vistula Holsinger,
Administrator.
80 Golde Street, Johnstown, Pa.
Simon H. Sell, Attorney
Bedford, Penna.
Dec. 2—9—10.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION
OF PARTNERSHIP

Notice is hereby given that A. F. Foor, Lesley Blackburn and W. J. Van Horn trading and doing business as partners under the firm name, Everett Hardwood Lumber Company, Everett, Penna, have dissolved said partnership, and all accounts due said firm are payable to A. F. Foor and Lesley Blackburn who have purchased the business of said partnership, and will operate the same under the firm name, Everett Hardwood Lumber Company.
Everett, Penna, Nov. 30, 1921.
Lesley Blackburn,